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ORME'S
GRAPHIC HISTORY
OF THE
LIFE, EXPLOITS, AND DEATH
OF
HORATIO NELSON,

VISCOUNT AND BARON NELSON OF THE NILE, AND OF BURNHAM-THORPE IN THE COUNTY OF NORFOLK, BARON NELSON OF THE NILE AND OF HILBOROUGH IN THE SAID COUNTY, KNIGHT OF THE MOST HONOURABLE ORDER OF THE BATH; VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE SQUADRON OF THE FLEET; ALSO, DUKE OF BRONTE IN SICILY; KNIGHT GRAND CROSS OF THE SICILIAN ORDER OF ST. FERDINAND AND OF MERIT; MEMBER OF THE OTTOMAN ORDER OF THE CRESCENT; AND KNIGHT GRAND COMMANDER OF THE ORDER OF ST. JOACHIM.

CONTAINING

FIFTEEN ENGRAVINGS;

AND INTENDED AS AN ACCOMPANIMENT TO THE THREE CELEBRATED WHOLE-SHEET PLATES OF HIS LORDSHIP'S SPLENDID VICTORIES, VIZ.

THE BATTLES OFF
ST. VINCENT'S, THE NILE, AND TRAFALGAR,
WHICH ARE EXPLAINED BY REFERENCES AND KEYS.

THE MEMOIRS BY
FRANCIS WILLIAM BLAGDON, Esq.

" Stat sua cuique dies; breve et irreparabile tempus,
" Omnibus est vitæ, sed famam extendere factis,
" Hoc virtutis opus."

VIRGIL.

" ————Ne'er did man with such bright glory cloth'd
" Bear him so meek:—to God he gave the praise,
" Owning himself his humble minister."

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OF THE NILE, VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE NILE, VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE NILE, VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE NILE,
AND OF NORTHERN, MEMBER OF THE GUYAN ORDER OF THE GUYAN, AND
KNIGHT GRANDMASTER OF THE ORDER OF ST. LOUIS.

FIFTEEN ENGRAVINGS;
AND INTENDED AS AN ACCOMPANIMENT TO THE THREE CELEBRATED WHOLE-SHEET PLATES OF HIS
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WHICH ARE EXPLAINED BY CAPTIONS AND KEYS

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THE MEMOIRS BY
FRANCIS WILLIAM BLAGDON, ESQ.

"Not a single day, from its earliest dawn,
"Ominous and vast, and fathomless abyss,
"The world's great eye."

Vision

"Not a single day, from its earliest dawn,
"Ominous and vast, and fathomless abyss,
"The world's great eye."

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STREET, AND BY LONGMAN, HURST, REES, AND ORME, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

J. G. Blandford, Printer, 25, Bond Street, London.

To the Honour of Our

BELOVED SOVEREIGN,

and of His powerful, free, and happy Dominions,

THIS WORK,

Exhibiting the Exploits of that great Hero,

LORD VISCOUNT NELSON;

*Who will remain the Boast and Pride of every Briton to the most
distant Period of Time;*

Is, with dutiful Submission,

Inscribed by His Majesty's faithful

Subject and Servant,

EDWARD ORME,

Bond-Street, the Corner of Brook-Street.

To the Honour of Our

BELLOVED SOVEREIGN,

and of His powerful, free, and happy Dominions,

THIS WORK,

Exhibiting the Exploits of that great Hero,

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Inscribed by His Majesty's faithful

Subject and Servant,

EDWARD GRAVE

Printed at the Corner of Broad-Street, London.



HORATIO LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

*The original Bust was executed in Marble from the Life, and presented to the City of London, by the Hon.^{ble} Anne Seymour Damer,
and is now placed in the Council Chamber of Guild Hall.*

A TRIBUTE
TO THE MEMORY OF
HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

THE Nation's fav'rite, and his Sov'reign's pride,
He rul'd despotic Lord of Ocean's tide!
Each coast, remember'd for some deed of fame,
Was made illustrious by great NELSON's name!
Denmark, Iberia, Egypt's trophied shore,
Heard the dread thunder of his cannons roar;
While laurels, won from ev'ry hostile fleet,
He laid, in triumph, at his Monarch's feet:
And Hist'ry ever shall record the day,
Bright with his glory! in Trafalgar's Bay.
In torrid climes, where Nature pants for breath,
Or tainted gales bring pestilence and death;
Where hurricanes are born, and whirlwinds sweep
The raging billows of th' Atlantic deep,
NELSON had sought, but long had sought in vain,
The still retreating fleets of France and Spain:
When found at last, he crush'd them on the flood,
But seal'd the awful conquest with his blood!
Yet as he liv'd, so did the Hero fall---
Crouch'd at his feet, he saw the humbled Gaul;
Saw hostile navies into ruins hurl'd,
And England's Trident rule the wat'ry world!
Then did he---laurel-crown'd, and wrapt in fire,
Upborne on Victory's outspread wings, expire!!---

Vide "*An Address to England, on her NELSON's Death.*" By WM. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

MEMOIRS
OF
LORD NELSON.

" Ne'er in the lap of luxury and ease,
" Shall spring the hardy warrior of the seas.
" A toilsome youth the mariner must form,
" Nurs'd on the wave, and cradl'd in the storm." PYE.

IN reflecting on the extraordinary and brilliant career of the hero who forms the subject of the following memoirs, the human mind becomes struck with admiration; and the biographer searches in vain in ancient or modern history, for a warrior, whose exertions in defence of his country will not be depreciated by comparison with that incessant zeal, and consummate ability, which characterised the whole life of the illustrious NELSON! In his noble and generous conduct, he may be described as the counterpart of HANNIBAL; for since the time of that great chieftain no one was ever more, if equally, successful, in gaining the confidence and love of his forces, and leading them, with their unanimous consent, into the most dangerous enterprises.---In his death we are irresistibly reminded of the much-lamented end of the brave EPAMINONDAS, the most celebrated commander in chief who, till the fall of Nelson, expired at the moment of victory. Plutarch, Xenophon, Diodorus, and Polybius, have all exerted their vast abilities to do justice to the Theban warrior; but *they* have been obliged to confess that in him the power of the Thebans was extinguished; while *we* look forward, with pride and confidence, to the future Nelsons which emulation will produce, and calmly rely on their interminable valour for the protection of ourselves and our posterity.

HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT NELSON was the fourth son of the late Rev. Edward Nelson, rector of Burnham-Thorpe, in the County of Norfolk; his mother's maiden name was Suckling; she was the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Suckling, prebendary of Westminster. The subject of our memoir was born on the 29th of September, 1758, and he received the rudiments of his education at the High School of Norwich, and afterwards at a seminary at North Walsham, in the same county. It is evident from his exalted piety in every period of his life, that he must have been brought up under strong religious impressions. Indeed it appears that he had nothing to expect as a paternal inheritance, but a good education; in which a rigid degree of honour and sound morality were particularly included.

At the early age of twelve Horatio left North Walsham to enter on board the *Raisonné*, of 64 guns, commanded by his maternal uncle Captain Suckling, with whom he continued till the dispute between Great Britain and Spain, relative to the Falkland Islands, was adjusted, when the ship being paid off, he was sent on board a West-India merchantman. On his return from the Atlantic in 1772, he was received on board his uncle's ship, the *Trident*: but during his mercantile excursion, he had imbibed such a dislike to the naval service, that it required all the efforts and authority of Captain Suckling, to overcome his antipathy.

When fifteen years of age he was dispatched with Captain Lutwidge, who accompanied Captain Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave, on a Voyage of Discovery towards the North Pole. The commodore had received instructions to take no boys on this expedition; but Horatio's enterprising disposition was so evident, and his solicitations were so anxious, that he was appointed cockswain to Captain Lutwidge. His cool and determined courage was fully illustrated during this expedition, insomuch as to prove that with him it was not a passion, but a principle; for in every action he exhibited a decisive combination of intrepidity and foresight. Several anecdotes are related of his boyish years, which indicate that his courage was in a peculiar manner inherent; but it is not our object to record the relations of puerility. The following instance, however, of his juvenile bravery, we cannot dispense with: it occurred during his voyage with Captain Lutwidge.

In high northern latitudes the nights are generally clear, and always attended with severe cold. On one of these,

“ When gagg’d with ice, the waves no longer roar,

“ But with stiff arms embrace the silent shore;

“ When naked hills in frozen armour stand ;”

young Nelson was missing; and though every search was made for him he could not be discovered, till at length he was given over as lost; but when the first rays of the sun were reflected by the distant mountains, he was, to the astonishment of the ship’s company, discovered at a considerable way on the ice, armed with a musket, and pursuing an uncommonly large bear. He could not discharge the musket, in consequence of the lock having received some injury, but he had pursued the animal in hopes of tiring it, and then being able to destroy it with the but end; which, with the aid of his dirk, he at length effected. Being afterwards reprimanded for leaving the ship without permission, and being asked with some severity what could induce him to undertake so rash an action; he replied, that he wished to procure the skin for his father!

The object of the expedition being completed, he obtained on his return a birth in the Sea-horse, of 20 guns, in which he sailed with a squadron for the East Indies, and in this ship he visited almost every part of the Indian coast, from Bengal to Bussora. The climate, however, was uncongenial to his constitution, and in 1776, after a series of ill health, he was sent home in the Dolphin; when, though not nineteen years of age, he was appointed acting-lieutenant of the Worcester, of 64 guns, in which ship he remained till April, 1777, when he received his commission as second lieutenant of the Lowestoffe, of 32 guns. In this frigate he sailed for America, where he was appointed to a schooner which acted as a tender to the frigate. While he was on board the Lowestoffe, the following incident occurred. During a violent gale, the frigate captured an American letter of marque, and the captain ordered his first-lieutenant to board her, but he was unable, in consequence of the tremendous sea. On his return, the captain with some indignation exclaimed, “ Have I then no officer who can board this prize?” On which the master ran to the gangway, but was suddenly stopped by Nelson, who observed, “ It’s my turn now; if I come back it will be your’s.”

In 1778, Mr. Nelson was appointed third lieutenant of the *Bristol*, the flag ship of Sir Peter Parker, then commodore of the squadron off Jamaica. He soon afterwards became the first lieutenant of that ship, and was then appointed to the command of the *Badger* brig, which was sent to cruise off the Musquito Shore and the Bay of Honduras. His activity against the American privateers was so incessant and successful, that the settlers presented him with their unanimous vote of thanks.

Lieutenant Nelson was made Post in June, 1779, on which occasion he received the command of the *Hinchinbroke*, when an attack being apprehended upon Jamaica, he was appointed to the command of the batteries at Port Royal.

In January 1780, an expedition being resolved on against Fort Juan, in the Gulph of Mexico, he was appointed, with Major Polson, to carry the design into execution: his employment was the superintending of the conveyance of the troops in boats, to the distance of one hundred miles up a river, which, since the time of the Buccaneers, none but the Spaniards had ever ventured to navigate. To the valour of Nelson must be ascribed the reduction of the fort; but his health was so materially impaired by the fatigues of the service and the effects of the climate, that he was obliged to return to England to renovate his constitution.

In August 1781, he was appointed to the *Albemarle*, as a reward for his exertions; but from being stationed the whole of the ensuing winter in the North Sea, while in a state of convalescence, his recovery was much protracted. He, however, continued upon active service till the peace of 1783, at which period he was amongst the numerous officers who were reduced to half pay; and in the autumn of this year he went to France, where he remained till the ensuing spring, when he was recalled, and appointed to the *Boreas*, of 28 guns. In this frigate he sailed to the Leeward Islands, and conceiving the Americans to encroach upon the rights of neutral traders, he seized several of their vessels.--- But his conduct being in direct opposition to the sentiments and interested views of the custom-house officers, he became so much the object of their hatred, that had he left his ship, his life might have been endangered. Government, however, bestowed the warmest approbation on his conduct.

Captain Nelson returned to England in June, 1787, having previously married the amiable widow of Dr. Nesbit, of St. Nevis. The *Boreas* being paid off at the close of that year, the captain passed the three succeeding years in the joys of domestic retirement; and it is remarkable, that this was the longest period he had ever been able to acquire from the calls of his country.

At the convulsion of the political atmosphere by the occurrence of the French Revolution, he again wished for an active life, and in 1790 solicited employment, though without effect; but in January 1793, he was appointed to the *Agamemnon* of 64 guns, which belonged to the squadron of Lord Hood, in the Mediterranean; and then began the great career of his memorable life. He was always appointed to affairs of uncommon enterprise, and so highly were his abilities esteemed, that gentlemen who wished to devote their sons to the navy, were anxious to put them under his command. Whatever was meditated of more than ordinary importance, Captain Nelson was the man to whom the squadron looked up; and the dispatches of Lord Hood relative to the attacks on Toulon, Bastia, and Calvi, do ample justice to the great utility of his services. During the siege of the last-mentioned town in 1794, his behaviour again entitled him to the praises so liberally and justly bestowed on him by his noble superior; and here it was that a shot from the enemy's battery unfortunately deprived him of the sight of his right eye, by violently propelling against his face some particles of stone from the battery.

In December 1796, our hero hoisted his broad flag, as commodore, on board *La Minerve* of 44 guns; and shortly after he captured *La Sabina*, of 40 guns and 200 men, under the command of Don Jacobo Stuart. In the action *La Minerve* had 7 men killed and 34 wounded; and *La Sabina* lost 164 in killed and wounded. The brave Nelson gave the whole credit of this action to Captain Cockburne, and the other officers of *La Minerve*.

On the 13th of February in the following year, the commodore formed a junction with Admiral Sir John Jervis, to whom he gave intelligence respecting the force and state of the Spanish fleet. Immediately after his arrival, he shifted his flag on board the *Captain* of 74 guns, commanded by that gallant officer Captain Miller. At the time of his forming the junction, Admiral Jervis had only ten sail of the line, and a few frigates, &c.

under his command, with which he had, however, been some time cruising off the coast of Spain, with a view of falling in with the Spanish fleet, which was hourly expected round from the Mediterranean. Notwithstanding the accession of five sail of the line under the command of Rear-Admiral William Parker, from England, the British fleet was still far inferior the enemy in number: the superior discipline, skill, and bravery of the officers and crews in the fleet, under the orders of Sir John, were, however, considered by him as a counterpoise to this disparity of force.

Two nights previous to the commodore meeting Admiral Jervis, while on his return from Porto Ferrajo in *La Minerve*, with Sir Gilbert Elliott, Lieutenant-Colonel Drinkwater, and several other gentlemen belonging to his suite, he had a narrow escape from the Spanish fleet, which chased him off the mouth of the Straits. For several days prior to the 13th of February, this fleet had been closely observed by Captain Foote of the *Niger*; and on the evening of the latter day, their signal guns could be distinctly heard by the British fleet; in consequence of which signals were made to prepare for action, and at the dawn of the 14th all was in readiness, formed in close order of sailing, in two lines. The morning was gloomy and hazy; when at half past six, A. M. a signal was made by the *Culloden* for five sail at the S. W. By eight o'clock orders were renewed for forming in close order, and after a few moments had elapsed, the signal was again made to prepare for battle.

It is worthy of remark, that though every circumstance of this celebrated victory has been duly recorded, yet the Gazette letters convey but a very imperfect idea of the enterprising spirit of Commodore Nelson on that memorable occasion. We are therefore induced to subjoin the following sketch, which is taken from the minutes of an officer employed in one of the repeating frigates:

“ The Spanish Admiral's flag was hoisted in the *Santissima Trinidad*, of 136 guns; a ship of four decks, and reported to be the largest in the world*. Notwithstanding the inequality of force, Commodore Nelson, commanding a 74-gun ship only, instantly engaged

* The same ship with which Lord Nelson so nobly contended, in the glorious battle off Trafalgar, where he bravely sealed the victory with his life, on the 21st of October, 1805.

this colossal opponent; and for a considerable time had to contend not only with her, but with her seconds ahead and astern, each of three decks. While he maintained this unequal combat, which was viewed with admiration, mixed with anxiety, his friends were hastening to his support: the enemy's attention was soon directed to the Culloden, Captain Troubridge, and in a short time after to the Blenheim, of 90 guns, Captain Frederick, who opportunely came to his assistance.

“ The intrepid conduct of the commodore staggered the Spanish admiral, who already appeared to waver in pursuing his intention of joining the ships cut off by the British fleet; when the Culloden's timely arrival, and Captain Troubridge's spirited support of the commodore, together with the approach of the Blenheim, followed by Rear-Admiral Parker, with the Prince George, Orion, Irresistible, and Diadem, not far distant, determined the Spanish admiral to change his design altogether, and throw out the signal for the ships of his main body to haul their wind, and make sail on the larboard tack.

“ Not a moment was lost in improving the advantage now apparent, in favour of the British squadron. As the ships of Rear-Admiral Parker's division approached the enemy's ships, in support of the Captain (Commodore Nelson's ship) and her gallant seconds, the Blenheim and Culloden, the cannonade became more animated and impressive. In this manner did Commodore Nelson engage a Spanish three-decker, until he had nearly expended all the ammunition in his ship; which had suffered the loss of her fore-top-mast, and received such considerable damage in her sails and rigging, that she was almost rendered *hors du combat*. At this critical period, the Spanish three-decker having lost her mizen-mast, fell on board a Spanish two-decker of 84 guns, that was her second: this latter ship now became the commodore's opponent, and a most vigorous fire was kept up for some time by both ships within pistol-shot.

“ It was now that the commodore's ship lost many men, and that the damages already sustained through the long and arduous conflict which she had maintained, appeared to render a continuance of the contest in the usual way precarious, or perhaps impossible. At this critical moment, the commodore, from a sudden impulse, instantly resolved on a bold and decisive measure; and determined, whatever might be the event, to attempt to carry his opponent sword in hand: the boarders were summoned, and orders given to lay his ship on board the enemy.

“ Fortune favours the brave! nor on this occasion was she unmindful of her favourite. Ralph Willett Miller, the commodore's captain, so judiciously directed the course of this ship, that he laid her aboard the starboard quarter of the Spanish eighty-four; her sprit-sail passing over the enemy's poop, and hooking in her mizen shrouds: when the word to board being given, the officers and seamen destined for this perilous duty, headed by Lieutenant Berry, together with the detachment of the 69th regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Pearson, then doing duty as marines on board the Captain, passed with rapidity on board the enemy's ship; and in a short time the San Nicholas was in the possession of her intrepid assailants. The commodore's ardour would not permit him to remain an inactive spectator of this scene. He was aware the attempt was hazardous, and he thought his presence might animate his brave companions, and contribute to the success of this bold enterprize: he therefore, as if by magic impulse, accompanied the party in this attack, passing from the fore-chains of his own ship, into the enemy's quarter-gallery, and thence through the cabin to the quarter-deck, where he arrived in time to receive the sword of the dying commander, who had been mortally wounded by the boarders.

“ He had not been long employed in taking the necessary measures to secure this hard-earned conquest, when he found himself engaged in a more arduous task. The stern of the three-decker, his former opponent, was placed directly amid-ships of the weather-beam of the prize, San Nicholas; and from her poop and galleries, the enemy sorely annoyed with musquetry the British who had boarded the San Nicholas. The commodore was not long resolving on the conduct to be adopted on this momentous occasion; the two alternatives that presented themselves to his unshaken mind, were, to quit the prize, or instantly board the three-decker. Confident in the bravery of his seamen, he determined on the latter. Directing therefore an additional number of men to be sent from the Captain on board the San Nicholas, the undaunted commodore, whom no danger ever appalled, headed himself the assailants in this new attack, exclaiming, ‘ *Westminster Abbey, or a glorious Victory!*’

“ Success in a few minutes, and with little loss, crowned the enterprise. Such indeed was the panic occasioned by his preceding conduct, that the British no sooner appeared on the quarter-deck of their new opponent, than the commandant advanced; and asking for the British commanding officer, dropped on one knee, and presented his sword; apologizing, at the same time, for the Spanish admiral not appearing, as he was dangerously

wounded. For a moment Commodore Nelson could scarcely persuade himself of this second instance of good fortune; he therefore ordered the Spanish commandant, who had the rank of a brigadier, to assemble the officers on the quarter-deck, and direct means to be taken instantly for communicating to the crew the surrender of the ship. All the officers immediately appeared, and the commander had the surrender of the San Josef duly confirmed, by each of them delivering his sword."

As a reward for his distinguished services on this occasion, Commodore Nelson was made a Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and honoured with the insignia of the Bath, and the gold medal from his sovereign; while the city of London presented him their freedom in a gold box.

In the following April he was detached to bring down the garrison of Porto-Ferrajo, and was subsequently appointed to command the inner squadron at the blockade of Cadiz, whither the enemy's fleet had retired after their discomfiture.

On the night of the 3d of July, it being resolved to bombard the city of Cadiz, the Spaniards, who had observed our preparations, made a *sortie* from the harbour, in a number of large boats and launches. Don Miguel Tyrason, who commanded the boats, boarded the barge of Sir Horatio, which had only ten men, the coxswain, and Captain Freemantle; while the Spanish commander had on board thirty men. An obstinate conflict ensued, which terminated in the retreat of the Spaniard, after having eighteen of his men killed, and himself and all the rest wounded. The whole of the assailants were also compelled to return to the harbour with considerable loss. In the letter which Sir J. Jervis wrote to the Admiralty on this occasion, he observes, "Any praise of mine would fall very short of Rear-Admiral Nelson's merit; his actions speak for themselves."

A second bombardment took place two nights afterwards, under the direction of Admiral Nelson, which produced a considerable effect.

On the 15th of July, 1797, our hero was entrusted with the management of an attack upon Santa-Cruz, in the island of Teneriffe, an affair which was not only hazardous, but, as it proved, impracticable. In this expedition Sir Horatio had his right arm taken off by

a cannon-shot. The English stormed the town, and kept possession of it nearly seven hours; but not being able to storm the citadel, they were obliged to retire with the loss of 246 officers and men killed and wounded. Our admiral received his wound soon after the landing of the forces; but the ardour of the troops causing them to push forward, he fell unperceived. In a few minutes, however, Mr. Nesbit missing him, he returned, and after some search in the dark, found his relative weltering in his blood, and apparently lifeless. Mr. N. applied his cravat as a tourniquet to the wounded limb, and carried him on his back to the beach, whence, with the assistance of some sailors, he conveyed him to his flag-ship, the *Theseus*, during a tremendous discharge from the enemy's batteries. It is mentioned as a singular circumstance, that in the early part of his life, Sir Horatio received a sword from his uncle, Captain Suckling, with the injunction never to part with it except with his life. He therefore constantly wore it, and having it in his hand when he led the attack at Santa Cruz, it of course fell when he received his wound. In the agony of apparent dissolution, however, he still remembered the charge he had received, groped about with his left hand till he recovered the sword, and when discovered by Mr. Nesbit, he was firmly grasping it. His arm was amputated at ten o'clock on the same night; and he immediately after dictated his official letter, which he finished by eleven!! In the hurry of the operation, however, a mistake was made in taking up some of the arteries, which afterwards occasioned him to suffer such excruciating pain, that he was obliged to come to England for advice, where he remained under professional care until the 13th of December.

On his first appearance at Court after this unfortunate accident, his Sovereign received him in the most gracious manner, and expressed his regret lest his state of health and mutilated person, should deprive the nation of his future services.----With a dignified emphasis, Sir Horatio replied, "May it please your Majesty, I can never think *that* a loss, which the performance of my duty has occasioned; and, as long as I have a foot to stand on, I will fight for my King and Country."

Soon afterwards this brave officer received a pension of 1,000*l.* per annum: how well he deserved such a grant, will be seen from the following memorial, which custom renders necessary to be presented by the object claiming a royal bounty.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

"The Memorial of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. and a Rear-Admiral in your Majesty's Fleet,

SHEWETH,

"THAT during the present war, your memorialist has been in four actions with the fleets of the enemy, *viz.* on the 13th and 14th of March, 1795; on the 13th of July, 1795; and on the 14th of February, 1797: in three actions with frigates; in six engagements against batteries; in ten actions in boats employed in cutting out of harbours, in destroying vessels, and in taking three towns. Your memorialist has also served on shore with the army four months, and commanded the batteries at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi. That during the war he has assisted at the capture of seven sail of the line, six frigates, four corvettes, and eleven privateers of different sizes; and taken and destroyed nearly fifty sail of merchant vessels; and your memorialist has actually been engaged against the enemy upwards of *one hundred and twenty times*. In which service your memorialist has lost his right eye and arm, and been severely wounded and bruised in his body. All of which services and wounds your memorialist most humbly submits to your Majesty's most gracious consideration."

*"October, 1797."**"HORATIO NELSON."*

In December following, Sir Horatio sailed in the Vanguard, and on the 29th of April, 1798, having been previously employed in convoying a fleet to Lisbon, he joined Earl St. Vincent off Cadiz; whence he was the next day detached to the Mediterranean in the Vanguard, with the Orion and Alexander of 74 guns, the Emerald and Terpsichore frigates, and La Bonne Citoyenne sloop. Here on the 22d of May, a storm occurred, which damaged and dispersed the squadron, and obliged it to bear up for Sardinia; but the governor of St. Pierre, having received positive orders from the French not to afford assistance to any English shipping, dared not give them a public reception, though he privately rendered the squadron considerable services. The Vanguard was dismasted, and otherwise so much damaged that she was obliged to be taken in tow; a circumstance which gave Sir Horatio an opportunity of exhibiting his genuine piety, as will appear from the following letter which he wrote to his lady.

"Vanguard, St. Peter's Island, off Sardinia,
May 24, 1798.

"MY DEAREST FANNY,

"I **TOUGHT** not to call what has happened to the Vanguard by the cold name of accident: I believe firmly it was the Almighty goodness, to check my consummate vanity. I hope it has made me a better officer, as I feel it has made me a better man. I kiss with all humility the rod. Figure to yourself, on Sunday evening, at sun-set, a vain man walking in his cabin, with a squadron around him, who looked up to their chief to lead them to glory,

and in whom their chief placed the firmest reliance that the proudest ships of equal numbers, belonging to France, would have lowered their flags, and with a very rich prize lying by him : figure to yourself on Monday morning, when the sun rose, this proud conceited man, his ship dismasted, his fleet dispersed, and himself in such distress, that the meanest frigate out of France would have been an unwelcome guest. But it has pleased Almighty God to bring us into a safe port, where, although we are refused the rights of humanity, yet the Vanguard will, in two days, get to sea again as an English man of war."

After having refitted in the road above-mentioned, the squadron proceeded to the place of rendezvous, which it reached on the 4th of June, and on the 8th was joined by Captain Troubridge, with ten sail of the line. It is remarkable, that on the day on which our squadron was dispersed by the storm, the French fleet, with Buonaparte and the Egyptian expedition on board, sailed from Toulon, and was not many leagues distant from the British vessels. It being ascertained that the enemy had escaped from Toulon, Admiral Nelson, on the arrival of Captain Troubridge, proposed to sail after them up the Mediterranean, whither he conjectured they had gone, as they had sailed with the wind at N. W. From a conjecture that they had gone towards Malta, Sir Horatio determined to facilitate his passage thither by passing through the straits of Messina, which he accomplished on the 20th ; and two days afterwards he learned that the French had taken that island, from which they had sailed on the 18th, with the wind at N. W.

With this information the admiral made for Alexandria, but was both surprised and chagrined on discovering that no ship of war was at anchor in that harbour. He therefore instantly returned to Syracuse, in Sicily, where he took in a supply of water ; and on the 25th of July proceeded to the Morea ; but in consequence of some new information, he resolved once more to visit Alexandria. He again came within sight of this port at noon on the 1st of August ; and the Zealous, Captain Hood, being the foremost ship, reported by signal that the enemy's fleet was lying at anchor in a line of battle, in the bay of Aboukir. It was found to consist of the following ships and force :

1. Le Guerrier, 74 guns, 700 men ; 2. Le Conquerant, 74 guns, 700 men ; 3. La Spartiate, 74 guns, 700 men ; 4. L'Aquilon, 74 guns, 700 men ; 5. Le Souverain Peuple, 74 guns, 700 men ; 6. Le Franklin, Rear-Admiral Blanquet, 80 guns, 800 men ; 7. L'Orient, Admiral Bruix, Commander-in-Chief, Captain Casa Bianca, 120 guns, 1010 men ; 8. Le Tonnant, 80 guns, 800 men ; 9. L'Heureux, 74 guns, 700 men ; 10. Le Timoleon, 74 guns, 700 men ; 11. Le Mercure, 74 guns, 700 men ; 12. Le Guillaume Tell, Rear Admiral Villeneuve, 80 guns, 800 men ; 13. Le Genereux, 74 guns, 700 men.

FRIGATES.—1. La Diane, 48 guns, 300 men ; 2. La Justice, 44 guns, 300 men ; 3. L'Artemise, 36 guns, 250 men ; 4. La Serieuse, 36 guns, 250 men.

The line in which this formidable fleet was moored, seemed to be extremely compact; and it was supported by a battery of guns and mortars on an island in its van; while its flanks had the addition of gun-boats.

The wind blew fresh, and the day was far advanced; but Sir Horatio made the signal for battle, and signified that it was his intention to attack the enemy's van and centre as it lay at anchor, according to the plan which he had previously communicated to the captains of the fleet.

At length the dreadful blow was about to take place, and the British fleet bore down upon the enemy, every ship sounding its way as it proceeded; while the admiral being struck with the idea, that if there was room for one ship to swing, there was room for another to anchor, measures were taken for executing this project; though the Culloden had already grounded on Bequier Island. The Vanguard anchored within half-pistol shot of le Spartiate, on the outside of the enemy; and the Goliah, Zealous, Orion, Audacious, and Theseus, led inside, by which they received a tremendous fire from the batteries, as well as from the van of the enemy's fleet. The Bellerophon, Minotaur, Defence, Majestic, Swiftsure, and Alexander came up in succession; and Captain Thompson, of the Leander, by judiciously dropping the anchor of his 50-gun ship athwart the hawse of le Franklin, of 80 guns, was enabled to annoy both her and l'Orient.

It was nearly dark when the action commenced, but before the twilight disappeared, le Guerrier was dismasted; as were soon afterwards le Conquerant and le Spartiate. L'Aquilon, le Souverain Peuple, and le Spartiate then struck their colours; while l'Orient, the admiral's ship, took fire, and burned with such rapidity, that the British ships which lay near her, were in imminent danger.

The only boat in a condition to put to sea was instantly let down from the admiral's ship, and the example being followed by the other commanders, about seventy lives were saved before l'Orient blew up and involved the remainder in destruction.

This awful moment was the only interval during which the firing ceased; and the victory being now complete in the van, such ships as were in a state to continue the action, bore down upon those of the enemy which had not taken part in the action.

When the morning dawned on the scene of this dreadful conflict, only two sail of the line, le Guillaume Tell and le Genereux, were discovered with their ensigns flying, the rest having struck. These ships, with two frigates, cut their cables and stood out to sea: they were pursued by the Zealous, Captain Hood; but Sir Horatio having no ship to support the latter, was obliged to recall her.

It appears that l'Orient had struck her colours before she blew up.

While the battle was raging with it's greatest fury, Sir Horatio received a severe wound, supposed from a langridge shot or a piece of iron, which separated the skin of his forehead at right angles, so as to cause it to hang down over his face. Captain Berry, who observed the accident, caught the admiral in his arms, and supposed he was shot through the head: he, however, carried him down to the cock-pit, where the surgeon immediately came to attend him; but the hero, with the greatest coolness, exclaimed, "No; I will take my turn with my brave followers!" So great, however, was the agony of his wound, that he became convinced that the sentiment he had indulged of dying in battle was about to be fulfilled. He therefore sent for Captain Louis, and thanked him for his conduct, adding, "*This is the hundred and twenty-fourth time I have been engaged, but I believe it is now nearly over with me.*" He then sent for his chaplain, made him a request to bear his remembrances to Lady Nelson; and after appointing his friend Captain Hardy to be Post Captain in the Vanguard, he, with true Christian fortitude, resigned himself to death.

It, however, appeared that the wound was not mortal; and no sooner was it dressed, than the admiral returned to the quarter deck, where he arrived just in time to witness the fate of l'Orient. Immediately after this event he returned to his cabin, and wrote the official letter which appeared in the Gazette. His generous conduct to the wounded prisoners ought never to be forgotten: he sent a flag of truce to the commander at Aboukir, stating his intention to allow them to land, and be attended in their own hospitals. The next morning he issued a memorandum, expressive of his intention to have a public thanksgiving for the victory; a solemn act of gratitude to heaven, which made a deep impression upon the enemy.



J. Clark del.

Published & Sold June 4. 1806, by Edw. Orme, Bond Street.

Pickett sculp.

The following is the celebrated letter written by his Lordship to Earl St. Vincent, on the occasion of this victory:

“ Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile,
“ August 3, 1798.

“ MY LORD,

“ ALMIGHTY God has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at sun-set on the 1st of August, off the Mouth of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a strong line of battle for defending the entrance of the Bay (of Shoals), flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an island in their van; but nothing could withstand the squadron your Lordship did me the honour to place under my command. Their high state of discipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the captains, together with their valour, and that of the officers and men of every description, it was absolutely irresistible.

“ Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the captains, I would write it with pleasure, but that is impossible.

“ I have to regret the loss of Captain Westcote of the Majestic, who was killed early in the action; but the ship was continued to be so well fought by her first lieutenant, Mr.

Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her till your Lordship's pleasure is known.

"The ships of the enemy, all but their two rear ships, are nearly dismasted; and those two, with two frigates, I am sorry to say, made their escape; nor was it, I assure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood most handsomely endeavoured to do it, but I had no ship in a condition to support the Zealous, and I was obliged to call her in.

"The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on; and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the commander in chief being burnt in the l'Orient.

"Herewith I transmit you lists of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourselves and the French.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"HORATIO NELSON."

"To Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, Commander in Chief,
" &c. &c. &c. off Cadiz."

LINE OF BATTLE.

1. Culloden, T. Troubridge, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 2. Theseus, R. W. Miller, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men;
3. Alexander, Alex. J. Ball, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 4. Vanguard, Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B.
- Edward Berry, Captain, 74 guns, 595 men; 5. Minotaur, Thomas Louis, Captain, 74 guns, 640 men; 6. Leander,
- T. B. Thompson, Captain, 50 guns, 343 men; 7. Swiftsure, B. Hallowell, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 8. Audacious,
- Davidge Gould, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; Defence, John Peyton, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 10. Zealous,
- Samuel Hood, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 11. Orion, Sir James Saumarez, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 12.
- Goliath, T. Foley, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; 13. Majestic, George B. Westcote, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men;
14. Bellerophon, Henry D. E. Darby, Captain, 74 guns, 590 men; La Mutine Brig.

HORATIO NELSON.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile,
August 3, 1798.

FRENCH LINE OF BATTLE.

1. *Le Guerrier*, 74 guns, 600 men—taken. 2. *Le Conquerant*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 3. *Le Spartiate*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 4. *L'Aquilon*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 5. *Le Souverain Peuple*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 6. *Le Franklin*, *Blanquet*, First Contre-Amiral, 80 guns, 800 men—taken. 7. *L'Orient*, *Bruyes*, Admiral and Commander in Chief, 120 guns, 1010 men—burnt. 8. *Le Tonnant*, 80 guns, 800 men—taken. 9. *L'Heureux*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 10. *Le Timoleon*, 74 guns, 700 men—burnt. 11. *Le Mercure*, 74 guns, 700 men—taken. 12. *Le Guillaume Tell*, *Villeneuve*, Second Contre-Amiral, 80 guns, 800 men—escaped. 13. *Le Genereux*, 74 guns, 700 men—escaped.

FRIGATES.—14. *La Diane*, 48 guns, 300 men—escaped. 15. *La Justice*, 44 guns, 300 men—escaped. 16. *L'Artemise*, 36 guns, 250 men—burnt. 17. *La Serieuse*, 36 guns, 250 men—dismasted and sunk.

HORATIO NELSON.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile,
August 3, 1798.

Our loss in killed and wounded on this occasion, amounted to 895: it consisted of 16 officers, 156 seamen, 46 marines, killed; 37 officers, 562 seamen, 78 marines, wounded; That of the French has not transpired; but it must have been greater beyond all proportion. The bay of Aboukir, for a whole week, was covered with floating bodies. The captains of the fleet seemed to outvie each other in the presents which they made the admiral from the wreck of *l'Orient*; and Captain Hallowell, of the *Swiftsure*, actually sent him a present of a coffin, made from the mainmast of that ship; and in which his body is now enclosed.

The official news of this splendid victory reached England on the 2d of October; and Sir Horatio was soon afterwards created a Peer of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile, and of Burnham-Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk. The thanks of Parliament were voted to his lordship, and the officers and men of his fleet, and a pension of 2,000*l.* was settled on him for his own life, and that of his two next heirs: besides which, the Irish Parliament voted him a pension of 1,000*l.* per annum; the East-India Company presented him with 10,000*l.*; and the city of London transmitted him a sword worth 200 guineas. The captains of his own squadron also caused an elegant sword to be made for him, the hilt of which represented a crocodile, and contained the names of their respective ships and their commanders.

The sword surrendered to Sir Horatio, by M. *Blanquet*, the second admiral of the French fleet, was presented by him to the city of London, and is deposited in their Common Council Chamber.

On the 20th of November, his Majesty was graciously pleased to grant to Lord Nelson

his royal licence and authority, that he and his issue might bear the following honourable augmentations to his armorial ensigns, viz. "A chief undulated argent, thereon waves of the sea, from which a palm tree issuant, between a disabled ship in the dexter and a ruinous battery on the sinister, all proper; and for his crest, a naval crown, or the chelengk, or plume of triumph, presented to him by the Grand Seignior, as a mark of his high esteem, and a sense of the gallant conduct of the said Horatio Baron Nelson, in the said glorious and decisive victory (of the Nile), with the motto, '*Palmam qui meruit ferat*;' and to his supporters, being a sailor in the dexter, and a lion in the sinister, the honourable augmentations following, viz. In the hand of the sailor a palm branch, and another in the paw of the lion, both proper, with the addition of a tri-coloured flag and staff in the mouth of the latter; with augmentations to the supporters to be borne by the said Horatio Baron Nelson, and to those to whom the said dignity shall descend in virtue of his Majesty's letters patent of creation."

As soon as the prisoners had been sent ashore, the captured vessels taken possession of, and our own ships put in a state fit for service, the admiral left Captain Hood to block up the harbour of Alexandria, and sailed for Naples, where he arrived on the 22d of September. He was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the people, who considered him as their deliverer; and the Queen wrote to the Marquis de Circello, the Neapolitan Ambassador at London, a most animated letter, in which she says, that the admiral has raised in the Italians an enthusiastic reverence for the English people, which has rendered them frantic with joy, while it has depressed the daring conduct of the disaffected, and produced a prospect of the greatest good.

Early in December following, Lord Nelson left Naples, and on the 21st of that month, he carried the King and his family to Palermo in Sicily, where he assisted his Majesty in his councils. He formed a plan for taking the islands in the bay of Naples, and supporting the royalists, who were tolerably numerous in the kingdom; which project succeeded to his utmost wish.

In May, being promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Red, he shifted his flag to the Foudroyant, and continued vigilantly watching the motions of the French fleet. At length the French evacuated Naples, and Lord Nelson had the pleasure of seeing his Sicilian Majesty re-established on the throne; an event to which his great exertions had materially

contributed. On the 13th of September, 1799, that monarch presented him with the dukedom of Bronti, worth 5,000*l.* per year; but his lordship generously directed that 2,000*l.* should be annually devoted to the use of the peasants on the estate, whose dress and comforts arising from this liberal donation, have ever since placed them far above the rest of the inhabitants of the country. Another annual sum of 1,000*l.* was also assigned by him for repairs and improvements upon the estate; so that he only received from it 2,000*l.* but this sum has ever since been regularly transmitted to him.

His Sicilian Majesty at the same time presented Lord Nelson with a magnificent sword, enriched with diamonds, and said to be worth 60,000 ducats: but this present derived additional value from the following circumstance.---The sword was presented to the King of Naples by Charles III, on his departure for Spain, who observed as he gave it, "With this weapon I have conquered the kingdom which I now resign to you: it ought in future to be possessed by the first defender of that kingdom, or by him who may restore it to you in case it should ever be lost."

Besides the sword just mentioned, and the dukedom of Bronti, Lord Nelson received the following presents, in testimony of his services in the Mediterranean, between the 1st of October 1798, and the 1st of October, 1799:

From his King and Country, a Peerage of Great Britain, and the Gold Medal.	
From the Parliament of Great Britain, for his own life, and two next heirs, per annum	£2,000
From the Parliament of Ireland, not exactly known, but supposed to be the same as given to Earl St. Vincent, and Lord Duncan per annum	1,000
From the East India Company	10,000
From the Turkey Company, a piece of plate of great value.	
From Alexander Davison, Esq. a gold medal.	
From the City of London, a sword of great value.	
-----, to the Captains who served under his orders in the battle of the Nile, a sword.	
From the Grand Seignior, a diamond Aigrette, or plume of triumph, valued at	2,000
From the same potentate, a rich pelice, valued at	1,000
From the Grand Seignior's mother, a rose set with diamonds, valued at	1,000
From the Emperor of Russia, a box set with diamonds, and an elegant letter, value	2,500
From the King of Sardinia, a box set with diamonds, and an elegant letter	1,000
From the Island of Zante, a gold-headed sword and cane, as an acknowledgment, that had it not been for the battle of the Nile, they could not have been liberated from French cruelty.	
From the City of Palermo, a gold box and chain brought on a silver waiter. Also the freedom of the City of Palermo, constituting him a Grandee of Spain.	

During his stay in the Mediterranean, his lordship performed a variety of other important services; as a principal instance, we may mention, that by sending Commodore Troubridge to blockade Civita Vecchia, and authorising him to offer favourable terms to the French, if they would evacuate that place and Rome, the French general Grenier thought proper to comply. At length, on the 6th of November, 1800, he landed at Yarmouth, after an absence of three years from his native country, during which he had performed a series of as brilliant achievements as ever graced the British annals. Nothing could exceed the enthusiastic admiration with which he was received by the populace.

Notwithstanding this long period of service, he soon solicited to be again employed; and he was accordingly appointed to the San Josef, of 110 guns, the ship which, as we have mentioned, he boarded and captured off St. Vincent's. This appointment led to another wonderful exploit, which, for systematic boldness and magnanimous defiance, is not surpassed by any of the events of his astonishing career.

The variable policy of the Northern Powers, having induced them in the spring of 1801, to form a confederacy for repelling what they chose to call infringements on the rights of neutral nations, it became necessary to take measures for reducing them to the bounds of reason; and an expedition was prepared to dissolve the combination. A fleet, consisting of eighteen sail of the line, four frigates, and a number of bomb-vessels and gun-boats, amounting together to about 54 sail, in the beginning of March, left Yarmouth roads for the Baltic. Sir Hyde Parker had the command of this expedition, assisted by Lord Nelson, who had his flag on board the St. George, of 98 guns, and Rear-Admiral Totty, who lost his ship on a sand-bank off the Lincolnshire coast. The rest of the squadron arrived in the Cattegat; and the admiral sent a letter to the governor of Cronberg, in which he demanded, "*Whether he could pass that fortress without impediment?*" Being answered in the negative, he anchored near the island of Huen; and, in company with Lord Nelson and Admiral Graves, surveyed the enemy's formidable line of ships of every description, flanked by extensive batteries on the two Crown islands, one of which was mounted with upwards of sixty pieces of cannon. There were also two ships of 70 guns, and a large frigate, in the inner road; and two hulks, of 64 guns each, were moored on the flat near the entrance of the arsenal.



J. Clark del.

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Pickers sculpt.

The Danes were so firmly convinced, that, by the possession of Cronberg castle, they could command the entrance of the Sound, that they considered themselves in perfect security, and even ridiculed the formidable appearance of the British expedition; as was evident by the remarks of some officers, who came on board during the negotiations which took place previous to the battle. These, however, failing, Lord Nelson offered his services for conducting the attack, and for this purpose shifted his flag from the *St. George* to the *Elephant*. He then, in defiance of the enemy's vast force, led the van, and passed the Sound, with the loss of only six or seven men on board the *Isis*, who were killed by the bursting of one of her guns. His lordship on the 2d of April, weighed for the purpose of engaging the Danish fleet, which consisted of six sail of the line, eleven floating batteries, and several smaller vessels. The action began at ten in the forenoon, and terminated after a desperate conflict, by the capture or destruction of seventeen sail of the enemy.

Although the credit of this great event justly devolves upon the admiral who had the chief command of the expedition, yet it will be no disparagement to his well-earned repu-

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tation to assert, that the success of the day was, in a great measure, owing to the judicious conduct of Lord Nelson, and the promptitude with which he conducted the fleet through the dangerous strait which the Danes so furiously defended.

Mr. Carr, "in his Northern Summer," lately published, gives the following account of the battle of Copenhagen; which we quote, because we find no other detail of that event in which such ample justice is done to each of the contending parties:

"From the position of the British ships," says the animated writer of that work, "before the squadron of Lord Nelson bore down, and rendered his intention indubitable, the Danes were firmly of opinion that the British commander intended to proceed either to Carlsrona or to Revel, and made no preparation for defence: their ships were lying in ordinary; they therefore trusted solely to their block-ships and batteries. On that day the hero of the Nile surpassed those achievements, which an admiring and astonished world conceived must for ever remain without imitation, as they had been without example in the annals of the British navy. Favoured by a fortunate shift of wind, and an extraordinary elevation of the tide, which at the time was higher than the Danes had long remembered it,

he placed his unsupported squadron, and, as it is said, with an *unobserved* signal of retreat* flying at the mast-head of the ship of the chief in command, in a most advantageous and formidable position. The citizens of Copenhagen in a moment flew to their posts; all distinctions were lost in the love of their country. Nobles and mechanics, gentlemen and shopmen, rushed together in crowds to the quays; the sick crawled out of their beds, and the very lame were led to the sea-side, imploring to be taken in the boats, which were perpetually going off in crowds to the block-ships. A carnage at once tremendous and novel served to increase their enthusiasm. What an awful moment! The invoked vengeance of the British nation, with the fury and velocity of lightning, was falling with terrible desolation upon a race of gallant people, in their very capital, whose kings were once seated upon the throne of England, and in the very veins of whose magnanimous prince flowed the blood of her august family. Nature must have shuddered as she contemplated such a war of brethren: the conflict was short, but sanguinary beyond example. In the midst of the slaughter the heroic Nelson dispatched a flag of truce on shore, with a note to the Crown Prince, in which he expressed a wish that a stop should be put to the farther effusion of human blood, and to avert the destruction of the Danish arsenal, and of the capital, which, he observed, the Danes must then see was at his mercy. He once more proposed their withdrawing from the triple league, and acknowledging the supremacy of the British flag. As soon as the Prince's answer was received, a cessation of hostilities took place, and Lord Nelson left his ship to go on shore. Upon his arrival at the quay he found a carriage which had been sent for him by Mr. D——, a merchant of high respectability, the confusion being too great to enable the Prince to send one of the royal carriages; in the former the gallant admiral proceeded to the palace in the Octagon, through crowds of people, whose fury was rising to frenzy, and amongst whom his person was in more imminent danger than even from the cannon of the block-ships; but nothing could shake the soul of such a man. Arrived at the palace in the Octagon, he calmly descended from the carriage amidst the murmurs and groans of the enraged concourse, which not even the presence of the Danish officers who accompanied him could restrain. The Crown Prince received him in the hall, and conducted him up stairs, and presented him to the king, whose long shattered state of mind had left him but very little sensibility to display upon this trying occasion. The objects of this impressive interview

* It is said, that when Lord Nelson was informed of this circumstance by the signal officer, he replied, ' You know I can see but with one eye, and that I must keep upon the enemy.'

were soon adjusted to the perfect satisfaction of Lord Nelson, and his applauding country. That done he assumed the gaiety and good humour of a visitor, and partook of some refreshments with the Crown Prince.

“ During the repast, Lord Nelson spoke in raptures of the bravery of the Danes, and particularly requested the Prince to introduce him to a very young officer, whom he described as having done wonders during the battle, by attacking his own ship immediately under the lower guns. It proved to be the gallant young Welmoes, a stripling of seventeen. The British hero embraced him with the enthusiasm of a brother, and delicately intimated to the Prince that he ought to make him an admiral; to which the Prince very happily replied, ‘ If, my lord, I were to make all my brave officers admirals, I should have no captains or lieutenants in my service.’ This heroic youth had volunteered the command of a praam, which is a sort of raft, carrying six small cannon, and manned with twenty-four men, who pushed off from shore, and in the fury of the battle, placed themselves under the stern of Lord Nelson’s ship, which they most successfully attacked; but they were situated in such a manner, that although they were below the reach of his stern-chasers, the British marines made terrible slaughter amongst them; twenty of those gallant men fell by their bullets, but their young commander continued knee-deep in dead at his post, until the truce was announced. He has been honoured, as he most eminently deserved to be, with the grateful remembrance of his country and of his Prince, who, as a mark of his regard, presented him with a medallion, commemorative of his gallantry, and has appointed him to the command of his yacht, in which he makes his annual visit to Holstein. The issue of this contest was glorious and decisive; could it be otherwise, when its destinies were committed to Nelson?”

Having gained by the subsequent negotiation, nearly all the points for which we had contended, and of which the principal was, the release of all the ships which had been laid under embargo in the Baltic, Lord Nelson returned to England, in a very relaxed state of health, leaving Vice-Admiral Pole to conclude what he had so successfully carried on. It is probable, however, that a farther effusion of blood would have been unavoidable, had not the noble-minded Alexander, at that critical period, ascended the throne of Russia: yet the fierce and glorious battle of Copenhagen facilitated that desirable event, a treaty of peace and amity with the Northern Potentates.

Lord Nelson for this service, was honoured with the thanks of Parliament, and for a short time his lordship retired to the bosom of his family: during this period he was created a viscount.

Our daring and inveterate enemy having resumed the long-hacknied threat of invasion, and a number of vessels being collected along the French coast, his lordship was again called from his honourable retreat. In July 1801, he hoisted his flag on board l'Unité frigate, at Sheerness, and took the command of the squadron intended for the defence of the coast; consisting of two sail of the line, fifteen frigates, and a number of smaller vessels. His lordship on this occasion was invested with very extensive and extraordinary powers; and in consideration of the loss of his right arm, he had the unprecedented allowance of three *aids-de-camp*. The squadron being ready for sea, he removed his flag to the Medusa, and on the 3d of August, left the Downs. The next morning he made a vigorous attack upon twenty-four of the enemy's craft, which were moored off Boulogne, by which three were sunk, six driven ashore, and the rest compelled to return to the harbour. The credit which arose from this service, was it's being performed without the loss of a man.

The enemy, however, were not deterred by any partial discomfiture from continuing their hostile posture; and accordingly on the 15th of August, they again moored a part of their flotilla outside of Boulogne. Lord Nelson directed another attack to be made on them by the armed boats of his squadron, which were formed into four divisions, and soon after midnight, Captain Parker began the action with the second division; but while attempting to board a brig off the mole, they were received by a volley from nearly two hundred soldiers on her gunnel, and by a discharge of her great guns, by which the whole of the assailing party of that vessel, were either killed or badly wounded. Captain Parker's whole division fought with the greatest bravery; but in consequence of the darkness of the night, and the uncertainty of the tides, the other divisions were separated from it. They nevertheless took possession of several of the enemy's vessels; but it is impossible to describe the surprise and indignation of our brave fellows, who found them chained to the shore, so that they were unable to bring them off*.

* The following *Impromptu* appeared on this occasion:—

“Exult not *France*, that NELSON's vengeful blow

“Has not, *as usual*, thy destruction gain'd;

“Say what thou wilt, this truth the world must know,

“Although *unconquer'd*, thou wast left *enchain'd*.”

On the 4th of August, the day when the first attack was made on the flotilla, the Gazette contained a grant to his lordship of the dignity of Baron of the United Kingdom, under the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile, and of Hilborough in Norfolk, with remainders to his father, and to the heirs male of Susannah, the wife of Thomas Bolton, Esq. his lordship's sister.

Nothing farther occurred in his lordship's career during the late war; and on the signature of the preliminaries of peace, he retired to an estate which he had purchased at Merton. But on the dissolution of that justly-defined "hollow armed truce," his lordship was appointed to the command of the Mediterranean fleet; and on the 20th of May, 1803, he sailed on board the Victory with a strong squadron to blockade the harbour of Toulon. After having continued on this station till March 1805, a squadron of the enemy got out of port, and succeeded in forming a junction with the fleet at Cadiz, whence, by their superiority of force, they obliged Sir John Orde to retire. From Cadiz they again sailed, and nothing but conjecture prevailed as to their destination; but as soon as the intelligence reached Lord Nelson, his penetrating mind immediately conceived that they must have gone to the West Indies, and thither he immediately followed them. The enemy, though confident of their superior force, were appalled with terror at his lordship's name, and after capturing a part of the convoy from Antigua, they returned from Martinique, covered with disgrace, without having effected any one object for which they were dispatched; though in the interval the *Moniteur* fulminated its vain-boasting threats, and exultingly observed, that we should not know of the destination of this grand fleet, till we should learn it by the blow that would be struck! The first blow, however, was given by Sir R. Calder, who fell in with the enemy on the 22d of July, and captured two Spanish ships of the line: but the fleet afterwards eluded his pursuit, and got into Cadiz with the remainder of their force. In the mean time, Lord Nelson, confident that they were flying before him, though unable to get sight of them, returned inconsolable to England; but soon afterwards sailed with unlimited powers to take the command of the fleet which was blocking the enemy in their own harbour. His force was now so nearly equivalent to their's, that the result of a contest was placed beyond all doubt: the circumstance more to be hoped than expected, was, that they would put to sea; and by dint of artifice, his lordship succeeded in withdrawing them from their lurking place; an event which caused the sacrifice of his invaluable life, but by which he has placed his name so high on the tablet



J. Clark del.

Published & Sold June 4. 1806, by Edw. Orme, Bond Street.

Pickett sculp.

of immortality, that succeeding heroes can only gaze with awe and admiration, without ever expecting to attain its vast elevation.

As the most accurate account of this astonishing event, is that which is contained in the excellent letter of Admiral Lord Collingwood, no apology is necessary for its insertion.

“ On Monday, the 21st inst. at day-light, when Cape Trafalgar bore E. by S. about seven leagues, the enemy was discovered six or seven miles to the eastward, the wind about west, and very light: the commander-in-chief immediately made the signal for the fleet to bear up in two columns, as they are formed in order of sailing; a mode of attack his lordship had previously directed, to avoid the inconvenience and delay in forming a line of battle in the usual manner. The enemy's line consisted of thirty-three ships (of which eighteen were French and fifteen Spanish), commanded in chief by Admiral Villeneuve. The Spaniards, under the direction of Gravina, wore with their heads to the northward, and formed their line of battle with great closeness and correctness; but as the mode of attack was unusual, so the structure of their line was new;---it formed a crescent convexing to leeward; so that, in leading down to their centre, I had both their

van and rear abaft the beam: before the fire opened, every alternate ship was about a cable's length to windward of her second a-head and a-stern, forming a kind of double line, and appeared, when on their beams to leave a very little interval between them, and this without crowding their ships. Admiral Villeneuve was in the Bucentaur in the centre, and the Prince of Asturias bore Gravina's flag in the rear; but the French and Spanish ships were mixed without any apparent regard to order of national squadron.

"As the mode of our attack had been previously determined on, and communicated to the flag-officers and captains, few signals were necessary, and none were made, except to direct close order as the lines bore down.

"The commander-in-chief, in the Victory, led the weather column, and the Royal Sovereign, which bore my flag, the lee.

"The action began at twelve o'clock, by the leading ships of the columns breaking through the enemy's line, the commander-in-chief, about the tenth ship from the van, the second in command, about the twelfth from the rear, leaving the van of the enemy un-

at the commencement of the Action 21 Oct^r 1865 with **LORD NELSON**, Cape Trafalgar, bearing E.S.E. 4 Leagues.

The above plan has been certified as to its correctness by the Flag Officers of the *Empire*, & *Adm. Villeneuve*.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for a SPLENDID ENGRAVING of the DEATH of NELSON, SIZE 23 by 17^h. are RECEIVED at 59. BOND STREET.

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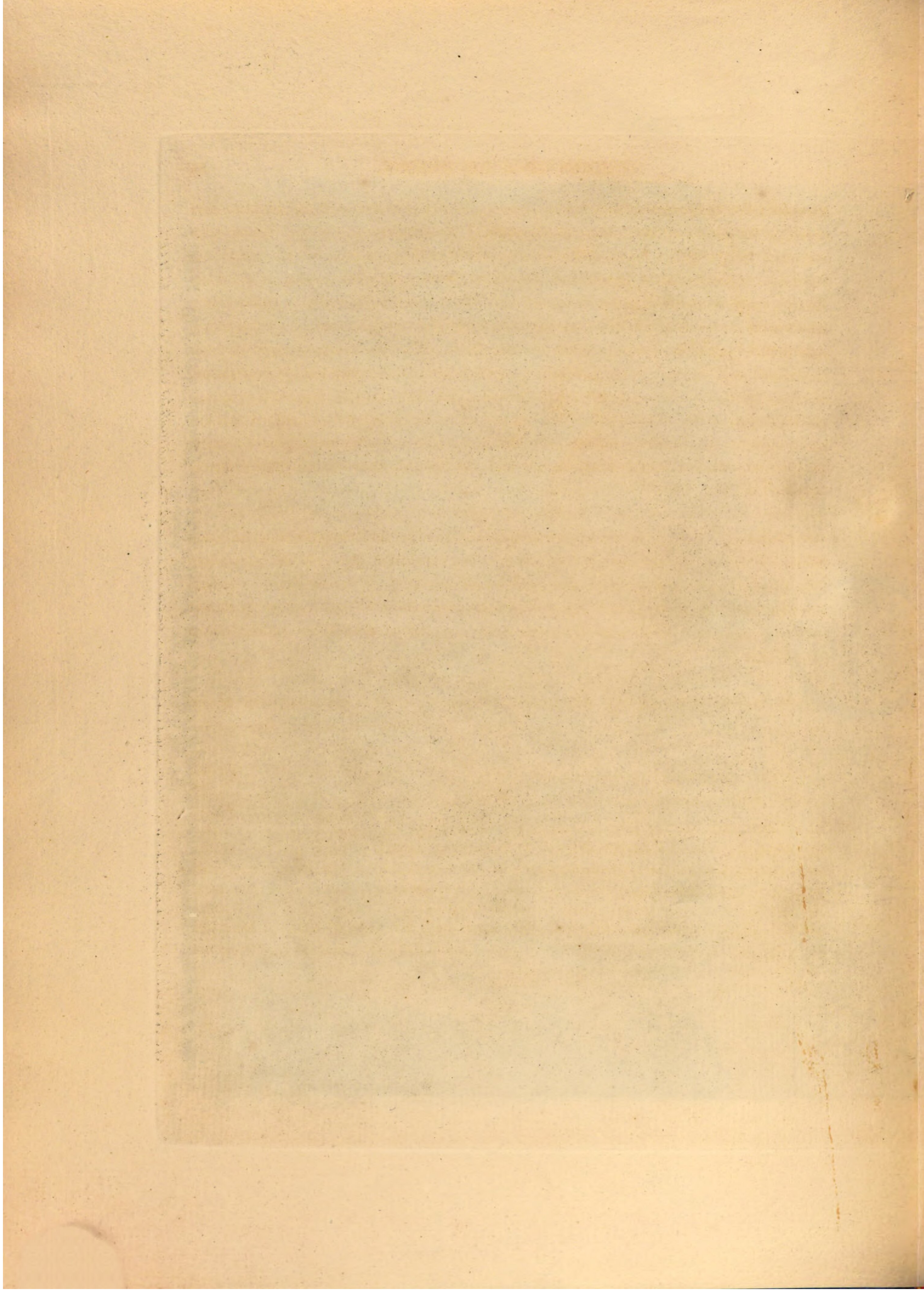
Adm. Lord Nelson
 Capt. J. M. Hardy
 Mr. Scott & Co.
 Adm. Collingwood
 Capt. Boscawen
 Adm. Lord Keith
 Capt. Bullen
 Capt. Sir P. B. Berrington

Capt. Boscawen
 Capt. Boscawen
 Capt. J. G. Cooke
 Capt. Corn
 Capt. H. D. D. D.
 Capt. Duff
 Capt. Duff
 Capt. Duff

NAMES
 of the
GALLANT HEROES
 who Commanded
 on the 21st Oct.
 1805.

Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.

Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.
 Capt. G. G. G.



occupied; the succeeding ships breaking through, in all parts, astern of their leaders, and engaging the enemy at the muzzles of their guns: the conflict was severe; the enemy's ships were fought with a gallantry highly honourable to their officers, but the attack on them was irresistible; and it pleased the Almighty Disposer of all events to grant his Majesty's arms a complete and glorious victory. About three p. m. many of the enemy's ships having struck their colours, their line gave way; Admiral Gravina, with ten ships, joining their frigates to leeward, stood towards Cadiz. The five headmost ships in their van tacked, and standing to the southward, to windward of the British line, were engaged, and the sternmost of them taken;* the others went off, leaving to his Majesty's squadron nineteen ships of the line (of which two are first rates, the *Santissima Trinidad* and the *Santa Anna*), with three flag officers, viz. Admiral Villeneuve (the commander-in-chief), Don Ignatio Maria D'Aliva, vice-admiral, and the Spanish rear-admiral, Don Baltazar Hidalgo Cisneros.

"After such a victory, it may appear unnecessary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the several commanders; the conclusion says more on the subject than I have language to express: the spirit which animated all was the same; when all exert themselves zealously in their country's service, all deserve that their high merits should stand recorded; and never was high merit more conspicuous than in the battle I have described.

"The *Achille* (a French 74), after having surrendered, by some mismanagement of the Frenchmen, took fire, and blew up; two hundred of her men were saved by the tenders.

"A circumstance occurred during the action, which so strongly marks the invincible spirit of British seamen, when engaging the enemies of their country, that I cannot resist the pleasure I have in making it known to their lordships:---The *Temeraire* was boarded by accident or design, by a French ship on one side, and a Spaniard on the other; the contest was vigorous, but, in the end, the combined ensigns were torn from the poop, and the British hoisted in their places.

"Such a battle could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament, in common with the British navy, and the British nation, in the fall of the

* The other four were those commanded by Admiral Dumanoir, and which were afterwards taken by Sir R. Strachan.

commander-in-chief, the loss of a hero, whose name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief for the death of a friend, to whom by many years' intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection; a grief, to which even the glorious occasion in which he fell, does not bring the consolation which perhaps it ought: his lordship received a musket ball in his left breast, about the middle of the action, and having sent an officer to me immediately with his last farewell, soon after expired."

Thus terminated the life of Horatio Lord Viscount Nelson! a life which from his infancy had been indefatigably devoted to the service of the nation*. Indeed no commander whose exploits embellish the naval history of Britain, ever received such severe mutilation in his person, or acquired such exalted glory for himself and his country. The loss of an eye and an arm, a wound on the forehead, and numerous contusions in the body, are so many proofs of his corporeal sufferings; while St. Vincent's, Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, where he fought, conquered, and immortalized his name, attest the importance of his services. In the course of his professional career, he had effected the capture of forty-seven sail of the line, and, by sea and land, had been engaged in one hundred and twenty-four actions.

Before his lordship left London for the last time, to assume the command of the fleet, he had arranged a plan upon a new principle, according to which he determined to fight

* In a subsequent letter, Admiral Collingwood gives a detail of the killed and wounded, in the action of the 21st. Captains Duff of the Mars, and Cooke of the Bellerophon, were the only captains who lost their lives. Our loss in subordinate officers and men was, we lament to say, much greater than on similar occasions; but from the different periods at which the returns were received, we find it impossible to give a correct estimate of the number of those who forfeited their lives.

The skill, exertions, and prudence of Admiral Collingwood, subsequent to the action, deserve every encomium. On the 22d of October, a strong southerly wind blew, which rendered the prizes unmanageable; and while efforts were making to tow them off to the westward, the sea ran so high that many of them broke the ropes, and went far to leeward. At this critical period the ten ships of the enemy which had stood away for Cadiz, returned, and attempted to retake the prizes, which had drifted towards them: it therefore became necessary to destroy them; and such was the promptitude with which the orders of the admiral were executed, that all the captured ships, excepting four, were sunk or burnt: these four were afterwards taken to Gibraltar and repaired; from whence they arrived at Portsmouth. Most of the prisoners on board the prizes which were destroyed, were saved by the exertions of the tenders; but the removal of them cost the lives of several of our brave seamen, who were upset in the boats.

the enemy. "I shall never," said he, "distract the attention of my fleet on the day of action by a superabundance of signals." Early in October, his lordship summoned the admirals and captains of his fleet into the cabin of the Victory, and laid before them the new, simple, and complete plan of attack, according to which the action was fought. The scheme carried immediate conviction to the officers; and they all exclaimed, that it could not but be successful! The result proved that it was *irresistible*! The last telegraphic order which his Lordship gave before the action, was short but comprehensive: "*England expects every man to do his duty!*"----a sentiment which will ever be engraven in the hearts of Britons, in the moment when they are combating for their country, and will stimulate them to equal the heroes of Trafalgar*.

* As every correct relation of this great event will be perused with interest, we subjoin the following narrative from an officer who was in the action:

"It appears that Villeneuve had received express orders from Paris to sail at all events from Cadiz before the 21st, to accomplish a particular object which the emperor had in view; and having learnt that Lord Nelson had dispatched a part of his fleet on some private service, he took the opportunity of putting to sea, knowing his own force to be much superior to that with which he might have to contend.—Lord Nelson had been apprised of the instructions which Villeneuve had received, and of his intention to obey them; his lordship was therefore thoroughly prepared to meet the enemy, who, of course, were in the best state. As soon as Lord Nelson was convinced that he had it in his power to bring the enemy to action, on the 21st, he caused it to be understood on board every ship, "That England expected every man to do his duty." There was, however, little necessity for the intimation; every man seemed to partake of the ardour of the commander in chief, and burned with impatience to commence the action. On no occasion whatever has our brave tars felt such confidence of success.

"At the commencement of the action, our ships contested with each other the honour to get first engaged. The Victory did not fire a shot until she was close along-side the Santissima Trinidad, when the commander in chief ordered her to be lashed to the enemy. As soon as the men began their work, the commander of the Santissima Trinidad desired his men to assist in lashing his ship to the Victory. It was about two o'clock, when the battle was at the hottest, that the gallant Nelson fell. The surgeons pronounced the wound mortal. His lordship received the intelligence with firmness and pious resignation. He immediately sent an officer to Admiral Collingwood, the second in command, with instructions for continuing the action, and the melancholy bequest of his last farewell.—During the interval between his receiving the wound and his final dissolution, he remained perfectly collected, displaying in his last moments the heroism that had marked every action of his glorious life. A few minutes before he expired, he sent for Captain Hardy, and inquired how many of the enemy's ships had struck? The captain replied, that as nearly as he could ascertain, fifteen sail of the line had struck their colours. His Lordship then fervently returned thanks to the Almighty: then turning to Captain Hardy, he said, "I know I am dying, I could have wished to survive to breathe my last upon British ground; but the will of God be done." In a few moments he expired!!

From the numerous details which have been given to the public respecting the last moments of our immortal hero, we select the following, which is asserted to have been furnished by an officer who attended him:

"Previously to the commencement of the battle of Trafalgar, Lord Nelson went over the different decks of the *Victory*, saw and spoke to the different classes of seamen, encouraged them with his usual affability, and was much pleased at the manner in which the seamen had barricaded the hawse-holes of the ship. All was perfect death-like silence, till just before the action began. Three cheers were given his lordship as he ascended the quarter-deck ladder. He had been particular in recommending cool, steady firing, in preference to a hurrying fire, without aim or precision; and the event justified his lordship's advice, as the masts of his opponent came tumbling down on their decks, and over their sides. Within half an hour after, the battle began to rage in its full fury; the royal marines on the poop soon felt the effect (as well as the officers, seamen, and royal marines on the quarter-deck) of the system of sharp-shooting from the tops of the *Bucentaure*, of 84, Admiral Villeneuve. The men began to drop fast; and poor Captain Adair, of the royal marines, was struck with a rifle-ball, which so irritated him, that he asked Lord Nelson leave to take up in the tops some of his royal marine party, with an officer, to counteract the destructive fire of those sharp-shooters of the enemy. The men went up the shrouds; and as Captain Adair was ascending, he fell quite dead on the poop, perforated through with near twenty balls from those marksmen. The action then became very hot, and Lord Nelson was advised not to appear so conspicuously in full uniform, to the mark of the topmen of the enemy. His answer ought to be recorded in the heart of every Briton, and engraven on his monument:---"No," said his lordship,

"When Lord Nelson found that by his skilful manœuvres he had placed the enemy in such a situation that they could not avoid an engagement, he displayed the utmost animation, and his usual confidence of victory. He said to Captain Hardy, and the other officers who surrounded him, "Now they cannot escape us; I think we shall at least make sure of twenty of them. I shall probably lose a leg, but that will be purchasing a victory cheaply." Mr. Scott, Lord Nelson's secretary, was cut in two by a chain-shot, while talking to his lordship."

It is remarkable that his lordship had a strong presentiment of his fate. The day before he left town, he called on his undertaker, who had the coffin which was made from the main-mast of Admiral Brueys' ship that blew up at Aboukir, and told him to get it ready, as he apprehended he should want it on his return. His constant salutation to his crew previous to an action, was, "Now, my lads, *Victory*, or *Westminster-Abbey*."

"whatever may be the consequence, the insignia of the honours I now wear, I gained by the exertions of British seamen, under my command in various parts of the world; and in the hour of danger, I am proud to shew them and the enemies of Old England, that I will never part with them: if it please God I am to fall, I will expire with those trophies entwined round my heart." About a quarter before two the fatal bullet struck his lordship above the star on his left side; and his secretary, Mr. Scott, fell quite dead on the deck, with many seamen and marines.

"Lord Nelson was conveyed below, and was perfectly sure that the wound was fatal. A master's mate, one of his signal officers, and a *protégé* of his Lordship, was with him to his last moments: he was to have been promoted to a lieutenancy by his lordship, for his great merit. The surgeon came and probed the wound: the ball was extracted; but his lordship, though apparently exhausting, told the surgeon he was sure the wound was fatal; and begged, when he had dressed him, he would attend the other poor fellows, equal sufferers with himself. Frequent messages passed from Lord Nelson to Captain Hardy, respecting the fate of the battle. His countenance brightened as the number of ships that had struck were related; but when the number of 19 sail was mentioned, a hectic flush of joy appeared on his wan face, and he seemed to revive a little. It was the hectic of a moment. Before, and after he was wounded, several kind messages and inquiries came from Lord Collingwood, and it appeared to sooth the last hour and moment of this great hero to find himself so ably seconded. About a quarter before four, the battle ceased to rage with its pristine fury; and word being brought below that the defeat of the enemy was complete, the dying Nelson pronounced the word "*Victory!*" but upon attempting to repeat it, he convulsively grasped the hand of one of his friends near him---the blood rushed from the lungs into the throat, and he expired calmly, and without a groan."

The account of Mr. Beatty, the surgeon, who attended his lordship when wounded, is likewise sufficiently interesting to claim a place in our memoir.

"About the middle of the action with the combined fleets, on the 21st of October, Lord Nelson was upon the quarter-deck, where he had resolved to take his station during the whole of the battle. A few minutes before he was wounded, Mr. Bourke was near him: he looked steadfastly at him, and said, "Bourke, I expect everyman to be upon his station." Mr. Bourke took the hint, and went to his proper situation in the cock-pit.

"At this time his lordship's secretary, Mr. Scott, who was not, as has been represented, either receiving directions from him, or standing by him, but was communicating some orders to an officer at a distant part of the quarter-deck, was cut almost in two by a cannon-shot. He expired on the instant, and was thrown overboard.

"Lord Nelson observed the act of throwing his secretary overboard, and said, as if doubtful, to a midshipman who was near him, "Was that Scott?" The midshipman replied, he believed it was. He exclaimed, "Poor fellow!"

"He was now walking the quarter-deck, and had got about three yards from the stern, the space he generally walked before he turned back. His lordship was in the act of turning on the quarter-deck, with his face towards the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breast by a musket-ball, supposed to have been fired from the mizen-top of the *Redoubtable*, French ship of the line, which the *Victory* had attacked early in the battle.

"He instantly fell. In the hurry of the battle, which was then raging in its greatest violence, even the fall of their beloved commander did not interrupt the business of the quarter-deck. Two sailors, however, who were near his lordship, raised him in their arms, and carried him to the cock-pit. He was immediately laid upon a bed; and the following is the substance of the conversation which really took place in the cock-pit, between his Lordship, Captain Hardy, Mr. Bourke, and myself.

"Upon seeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him. "I fear," he said, "your lordship is wounded."—"Mortally, mortally."—"I hope not, my dear lord," said Bourke; "let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds."—"It is no use," exclaimed the dying Nelson; "he had better attend to others."

"I now approached to examine the wound. His lordship was raised up, and after a few moments glanced his eye on Bourke, and expressed his opinion in his countenance.---Lord Nelson now turned to Bourke, and said, "Tell Hardy to come to me."---Bourke left the cock-pit.---I now said, "Suffer me, my lord, to probe the wound with my finger; I will give you no pain." Lord Nelson permitted me, and passing my left hand round his waist, I probed it with the fore-finger of my right.

"On his lordship being brought below, he complained of acute pain in about the sixth or seventh dorsal vertebra, of privation of sense and motion of the body and inferior extremities; his respiration was short and difficult; his pulse weak, small, and irregular; he frequently declared that his back was shot through; that he felt every instant a gush of blood within his breast; and that he had sensations which indicated to him the approach of death. In the course of an hour his pulse became indistinct, and was gradually lost in the arm; his extremities and forehead became soon afterwards cold. He retained his wonted energy of mind and exercise of his faculties until the latest moment of his existence; and when victory, as signal as decisive, was announced to him, he expressed his pious acknowledgments thereof, and heartfelt satisfaction at the glorious event, in the most emphatic language. He then delivered his last orders with his usual precision, and in a few minutes after expired without a struggle.

COURSE AND SCITE OF THE BALL ASCERTAINED SINCE DEATH.

"The ball struck the fore part of his lordship's epaulette, and entered the left shoulder immediately before the processus acromion scapula, which is slightly fractured; it then descended obliquely into the thorax, fracturing the second and third ribs; and after penetrating the left lobe of the lungs, and dividing in its passage a large branch of the pulmonary artery, it entered the left side of the spine between the sixth and seventh dorsal vertebra, fractured the left transverse process of the sixth vertebra, wounded the medulla spinalis, and, fracturing the right transverse process of the seventh vertebra, it made its way from the right side of the spine, directing its course through the muscles of the back, and lodged therein, about two inches below the inferior angle of the right scapula.

"On removing the ball, a portion of the gold lace and pad of the epaulette, together with a small piece of his lordship's coat, were found firmly attached to it.

"W. BEATTY, Surgeon."

Another account says:

"When Bourke, the purser of the Victory, returned into the cock-pit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelson told the latter to come near him.--"Kiss me, Hardy," he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kissed his cheek. "I hope your Lordship," he said, "will still live to enjoy your triumph."---"Never, Hardy!" he exclaimed; "I am dying---I am a dead man all over---Beatty will tell you so. Bring the fleet to an anchor---you have all done your duty---God bless you."---Captain Hardy now said, "I suppose Collingwood, my dear lord, is to command the fleet."---"Never," he exclaimed, "*whilst I live*:" meaning doubtless, that, so long as his gallant spirit survived, he would never desert his duty.

“What passed after this was merely casual. His lordship’s last words were to Mr. Beatty, whilst he was expiring in his arms : “I could have wished to have lived to enjoy this ; but God’s will be done.”---“My Lord,” exclaimed Hardy, “you die in the midst of triumph.”--“Do I, Hardy ?” He smiled faintly---“God be praised !” These were his last words before he expired.”

The following are said to be the exact circumstances under which he fell :--Captain Hardy and himself had walked the quarter-deck for some minutes, conversing upon the business of the pending contest. They had been silent about a minute, and Captain Hardy had continued his walk to the end of the quarter-deck, before he perceived that Lord Nelson had turned three or four paces short of him, and had fallen. Two sailors were then in the act of raising him. Captain Hardy took his hand and said, “I hope, my lord, you are not badly wounded.” Lord Nelson said, “Yes, my back is broke, Hardy ; they have caught me at last.” Those were the exact words. As the seamen were carrying his lordship down, he said, “Put something over my face---don’t say a word about *me*.” Thus careful was he to prevent any check being given to the ardent spirit which he had previously excited among the crew.

Perhaps the most remarkable merit of this wonderful man, was his astonishing union of coolness and deliberation when forming his plans, and his unparalleled ardour and bravery in their execution. It is a fact, that during his pursuit of the combined fleets from the West Indies, he had formed *seven* distinct plans for attacking them, each calculated to suit some difference in the positions of his fleet and theirs, or in the direction of the wind, or in the degree of nearness to a port. Of each of those plans a sufficient number of copies was written out for the captains ; so that if the enemy had been under circumstances corresponding with any one of them, not a moment would have been lost in preparing suitable orders for circulation through the fleet.

On the motion in the House of Peers for a monument to be erected to his memory, the Duke of Clarence said, that as the fleet was going into action, his Lordship offered up a short prayer, which concluded with the following apostrophe :--“May the Almighty God, whom I worship with all my heart, grant me, for the sake of my country and of all Europe, a glorious victory. Amen, amen, amen !”

11/11/11
11/11/11

My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the 11th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours very truly,
J. H. [Signature]

Very truly,
J. H. [Signature]

A fac-simile of Lord Nelson's hand writing.

Palermo Oct^r 30th 1799

My Dear Sir.

The arrival of Lord Elgin will necessarily draw my official communications to his Lordship but be assured that I shall ever entertain the warmest regard for all your kind and flattering and interesting letters, and from my heart I most sincerely thank you, being now the Commanding Officer of the Med^l Fleet your Brother has already experienced and will continue so to do every mark of my affectionate regard both as an officer and a friend. Lord St Vincent did not give you the disposal of poor Wilkots Vacancy the first act of my Command without having had an opportunity of making one Captain I gave your Brother the disposal of poor dear Millers Vacancy, and have promoted all his young men as he desired, besides authorizing ^{him} to declare that all vacancies in his Squadron should be given to those serving with him, you know the rest. If you ever believed me (as he has) I must surely feel for a month I feel too much myself on such occasions and I cannot want to (rob any man. Lanch the word has been overburdened to me, I rejoice with you that our dear friend Cooke is likely to recover, no one knows his worth to his Country more than myself, whenever opportunity may offer I shall have much pleasure in making your personal acquaintance and in showing you how much I feel myself your

Obliged

Brother Nelson

His Excellency

Spencer Smith Esq

It appears that, in the course of his professional career, his lordship effected the capture of forty-seven sail of the line, and had been in one hundred and twenty-four actions.

It is not generally known, that, besides his professional abilities, his talents as a negotiator, a statesman, and a senator, were far above mediocrity. Of his diplomatic skill the correspondence after the battle of Copenhagen affords sufficient evidence. On the discussion of many important topics in the upper house, he frequently spoke with animation for upwards of half an hour, which was the case in particular in the debate on the treaty of Amiens, when he declared his opinion, that it was of the greatest importance to this country, to keep Malta from falling into the possession of the French.

We have now followed the progress of this great man from his first outset in life, "to that bourne from whence no traveller returns." Of his private conduct it is not necessary to enter into any other particulars, than what have transpired in the course of our memoir. We shall only add, that his generosity, that characteristic virtue of the British seaman, was worthy of his immortal genius. Though of unqualified loyalty, he was the firm friend of the people, and totally uninfluenced by party prejudice. His combination of mental and corporeal energies most admirably corresponded with Cicerō's definition of consummate ability. "*Natura ipsa valere et mentis viribus excitari, et quasi quodam divino spiritu afflari.*" He lived only for the glory of his country, and he perished in its maintenance.---Peace be to his illustrious manes!

"On valour's side the odds of combat lie;

"The brave live glorious, or lamented die."

POPE.

Merton September fifth
1805

Dr. Fisher

St. College

(Cambridge)

Nelson Horwath

A Fac-simile of LORD NELSON'S Hand writing.

PARTICULARS

OF THE

FUNERAL OF LORD NELSON,

AND THE CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH PRECEDED IT.

"The pomp of death

"Is far more terrible than death itself."

LEE.

ON the 24th of December, the body of the illustrious hero arrived off Greenwich, in the Commissioners' barge, which received it from the Victory at Sheerness, and being conveyed to the Painted Hall of the Hospital, the public were, on Sunday the 5th of January, and the two following days, permitted to view the coffin in which it was enclosed. It is impossible to convey any idea of the tumultuous assemblage of persons who repaired to Greenwich to gratify their melancholic curiosity. On the Sunday on which the coffin was exposed, it is calculated that upwards of 20,000 persons were unable to gain admission. On the second and third days the crowd was equally great, but some troops of horse guards having arrived to assist the volunteers, the ingress and egress were effected with more regularity, though not without many persons sustaining severe injury.

The arrangements of the solemnity were as follow:---In the funeral saloon, high above the corpse, a canopy of black velvet was suspended, richly festooned with gold, and the festoons ornamented with the *chelenck*, or plume of triumph, presented to his lordship by the Grand Seignior. It was also decorated with his coronet, and a view of the stern of the San Josef, the Spanish admiral's ship, already quartered in his arms. On the back-field, beneath the canopy, was emblazoned an escutcheon of his arms; the helmet surmounted by a naval crown, and enriched with the trident and palm-branch in saltier---motto, "*Palnam qui meruit ferat.*" Also his shield ornamented with silver stars, with the motto---"*Tria juncta in uno;*" and surmounting the whole, upon a gold field, embraced by a golden wreath, was inscribed, in sable characters, the word TRAFALGAR, commemorative of the proudest of his great achievements. The Rev. Mr. Scott, the chaplain of the Victory, and who, in consequence of his lordship's last injunctions, attended the remains

from the moment of his death, sat as chief mourner in an elbow chair, at the head of the coffin.---At the foot of the coffin stood a pedestal, covered with black velvet, richly fringed with alternate black and yellow, and supporting a helmet surmounted by a naval crown, ornamented with the chelenck or triumphal plume, with models richly gilt, and his lordship's shield, gauntlet, and sword. Ten mourners were placed, three on each side of the chief, and one at each corner of the coffin, all in deep mourning, with black scarfs, their hair full powdered, in bags.---Ten banners, elevated on staves, and emblazoned with various quarterings of his lordship's arms and heraldic dignities, each bearing his appropriate motto, were suspended towards the coffin, five on each side.---A railing, in form of a crescent, covered with black, enclosed the funeral saloon from the great hall, by the *ellipsis* of which, from right to left, the spectators approached and receded.---Both the hall and saloon were entirely surrounded at the top by rows of silver sconces, each with two wax-lights, and between each two escutcheons of his lordship's armorial dignities.

On Wednesday morning, the 8th of January, the body was removed from the great Painted Chamber, and carried in grand procession through the north gate to the river side; the drums and trumpets halting, and continuing to play.

The body being placed on board the state barge, the several members of the procession took their places on board their appointed barges, when the Lord Mayor of London, Corporation, &c. proceeded from the Painted Chamber, uncovered, to the river side, and went on board their respective barges, appropriately decorated for this solemn occasion, the great bell over the south-east colonnade chiming a funeral peal the whole time.

The whole then, in order, rowed round the stern of Sir Sidney Smith's sloop, moored off the Hospital, and, with the flood tide in their favour, though the wind was against them, proceeded up the river for London; the boats of the river fencibles firing minute guns the whole way to Whitehall stairs, where the procession arrived precisely at half-past three. The whole of the boats then drew up, and formed columns, in the order of a crescent, suffering the barge with the body to shoot a-head, and pass the stairs at some short distance: it then tacked and brought-to at the landing-place, when the coffin was landed and received with military honours, under a sable canopy, decorated with the armorial *insignia* of the deceased, &c. sent from the Admiralty for its reception.

The following is the order of the procession as detailed in the London Gazette :

FIRST BARGE, covered with black cloth.

Drums—Two trumpets with their banners in the steerage.

The **STANDARD**, at the head, borne by Captain Sir Francis Laforey, Bart. of the Spartiate, supported by Lieutenants William Collins Barker, and George Autram, of the Royal Navy.

The **GUIDON**, at the door-place, borne by Captain Henry William Bayntun, of the Leviathan, (in the absence, by indisposition, of Captain Durham), supported by two lieutenants of the Royal Navy, all in their full uniform coats, with black waistcoats, breeches, and stockings, and crape round their arms and hats.
Rouge Croix and Blue Mantle, poursuivants of arms, in close mourning, with their tabards over their cloaks, and hatbands and scarves.

SECOND BARGE, covered with black cloth

Four trumpets in the steerage.

Heralds of arms, habited as those in the first barge, bearing the **SURCOAT**, **TARGET** and **SWORD**, **HELM** and **CREST**, and the **GAUNTLET** and **SPURS**, of the deceased.

The **BANNER** of the deceased, as a **KNIGHT** of the **BATH**, at the head, borne by Captain Edward Rotheram, of the Royal Sovereign, supported by two Lieutenants of the Royal Navy.

The **GREAT BANNER**, with the augmentations, at the door-place, borne by Captain Robert Moorsom, of the Revenge, supported by Lieutenants David Keys and Nicholas Tucker, of the Nassau, all habited as those in the first barge.

THIRD BARGE,

Covered with black velvet, the top adorned with plumes of black feathers, and in the centre, upon four shields of the arms of the deceased joining in point, a viscount's coronet. Three bannerolls of the family lineage of the deceased, on each side, affixed to the external parts of the barge.

Six trumpets, with their banners as before, in the steerage.

Six officers of the Royal Navy, habited as those in the other barges ; one to each banneroll, viz.

Lieutenant (now Captain) John Pasco.

Lieutenant (now Captain) ——— Williams.

Lieutenant (now Captain) John Yule.

Lieutenant George Browne.

Thomas Atkinson, Master of the Victory.

Lieutenant James Uzuld Purches.

THE BODY,

Covered with a large sheet, and a pall of velvet adorned with six escutcheons.

Norroy king of arms, in the absence, by indisposition, of Clarenceux, habited as the other officers of arms, and bearing, at the head of the body, a viscount coronet upon a black velvet cushion.

At the head of the barge the union flag of the united kingdom.

Attendants on the body while at Greenwich, in mourning.

FOURTH BARGE, covered with black cloth.

The **CHIEF MOURNER**, Sir Peter Parker, Bart. admiral of the fleet, with his two supporters, Admiral Samuel Viscount Hood, and Admiral William Lord Radstock ; six assistant mourners, viz. Admirals Benjamin Caldwell, Sir Roger

Curtis, Knt. and Bart. Richard Rodney Bligh, Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. and Vice-Admirals Charles Edmund Nugent and Charles Powell Hamilton; four supporters of the pall, viz. Vice-Admirals James Hawkins Whitshed and Thomas Taylor, Admiral Sir John Orde, Bart. (in the absence, by indisposition, of Vice-Admiral Henry Savage, who had been nominated to this station), and Rear-Admiral Eliab Harvey: six supporters of the canopy, viz. Rear-Admirals Thomas Drury, Sir William Henry Douglas, Bart. Thomas Wells, Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart. John Aylmer, and William Domett; and the train-bearer of the chief mourner, the Honourable Henry Blackwood, of the Euryalus, all in mourning cloaks over their respective full uniform coats, black waistcoats, breeches and stockings, crape round their arms, and crape hatbands.

Windsor herald, acting for Norroy king of arms, habited as the other officers of arms.

The BANNER of EMBLEMS, at the door-place, borne by Captain Thomas Masterman Hardy, of the Victory, supported by Lieutenants Andrew King and George Miller Bligh, of the Royal Navy, habited as those in the other barges.

The barges of his Majesty, and of the Lords Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, followed, singly; and, immediately after, the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor in the city state barge; followed by the barges of several of the companies of the city of London, singly, according to their rank; their respective colours half-staff.

The procession was attended by a considerable number of gun-boats and row-boats of the River Fencibles; and the Lord Mayor, in his character of conservator of the river Thames, highly distinguished himself upon this occasion by his lordship's judicious and unremitting attentions to their due arrangement and order.

As the procession passed the Tower of London, minute guns were there fired. During the time of landing THE BODY, and the several persons from the four mourning barges, at Whitehall stairs; the king's and admiralty barges, and those of the Lord Mayor and the city companies, lay on their oars.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION FROM WHITEHALL STAIRS TO THE ADMIRALTY, ON FOOT.

Drums and trumpets.

Rouge Croix poursuivant of arms.

THE STANDARD, borne by the captain, and supported by the two lieutenants before mentioned.

Trumpet.

Blue Mantle poursuivant of arms.

The GUIDON, borne and supported as in the barge.

Two trumpets.

Rouge Dragon poursuivant of arms.

The BANNER of the deceased as a KNIGHT of the BATH, borne and supported as in the barge.

Two trumpets.

Richmond herald.

The GREAT BANNER, borne and supported as in the barge.

GAUNTLET and SPURS, borne by York herald.

HELM and CREST, ——— Somerset herald.

SWORD and TARGET, ——— Lancaster herald.

SURCOAT, ——— Chester herald.

Six trumpets.

Norroy king of arms, in the absence of Clarenceux, bearing the coronet on a black velvet cushion.

Three bannerolls of the family lineage of the deceased, borne as before-mentioned.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Two support-} \\ \text{ers of the} \\ \text{pall.} \end{array} \right\}$	THE BODY, Covered with a black velvet pall, adorned with escutcheons, under a canopy, supported by six admirals.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Two support-} \\ \text{ers of the} \\ \text{pall.} \end{array} \right\}$	Three bannerolls of the family lineage of the deceased, borne as before-mentioned.						
Garter, principal king of arms (absent by indisposition).										
<table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr> <td style="width: 30%; text-align: right;">Supporter,</td> <td style="width: 40%; text-align: center;"> THE CHIEF MOURNER, </td> <td style="width: 30%; text-align: left;">Supporter,</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">Admiral Lord Radstock.</td> <td style="text-align: center;"> $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Admiral of the Fleet.} \end{array} \right\}$ </td> <td style="text-align: left;">Admiral Viscount Hood.</td> </tr> </table>					Supporter,	THE CHIEF MOURNER,	Supporter,	Admiral Lord Radstock.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Admiral of the Fleet.} \end{array} \right\}$	Admiral Viscount Hood.
Supporter,	THE CHIEF MOURNER,	Supporter,								
Admiral Lord Radstock.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Admiral of the Fleet.} \end{array} \right\}$	Admiral Viscount Hood.								
Train-bearer. Captain the Honourable Henry Blackwood. The six admirals beforenamed, assistant mourners. Windsor herald, acting for Norroy king of arms. The BANNER of EMBLEMS, borne and supported as in the barge. Attendants on the body while at Greenwich.										

The different members of the procession then landed in their order, formed in Whitehall-yard, in the same arrangement in which they proceeded from Greenwich Hospital to the embarking place, and then moved forward towards the Admiralty, where a clear and extensive area was kept, by parties of the military, horse and foot; and the whole entered, in a solemn pace, the Admiralty gates, when the body was conveyed into the apartment on the left of the great hall, called the Captain's Room, where the body was placed, and which was lighted with forty-six wax-lights fitted in sconces; and, on either side the coffin, were placed six large wax candles. On the top of the coffin was placed the coronet and cushion.

The following day, Thursday, being the period fixed for the interment, the streets were lined before day-break by thousands of spectators, who continued to increase for several hours; indeed such a concourse of persons as was then in agitation, was never equalled on any public occasion.

The best and most authentic account of the procession to St. Paul's, being that which was published in the Gazette, we shall offer no apology for laying it before our readers.

Early in the morning of Thursday the 9th instant, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of the Blood Royal, with several of the great officers of the nobility and gentry, in their carriages; the relations of the deceased, with

the officers and others of his household, the officers of arms, and a number of naval officers in mourning coaches, assembled in Hyde Park; having been admitted at Cumberland and Grosvenor gates upon producing tickets issued from the College of Arms; and having there been marshalled within the rails, proceeded one by one, across Piccadilly, into St. James's Park, by the gate at the top of Constitution hill, and onwards, through the Horse Guards, to the Admiralty, in the order in which they were to move in the procession.

The chief mourner, with his supporters and train-bearer, and the several naval officers to whom duties were assigned in the solemnity, assembled at the Admiralty: the seamen and marines of the Victory, the pensioners from Greenwich Hospital, the watermen of the deceased, the six conductors, the messenger of the College of Arms, and the marshal's-men, with the trumpets and drums, were stationed in the Admiralty-yard.

Those persons in the procession, who were not to wear mourning cloaks, official gowns, or habits, appeared in mourning, without weepers, and with mourning swords; knights of the several orders wore their collars; naval and military officers were in their full uniforms, with crape round their arms, and in their hats; the naval officers to whom particular duties were assigned, had black cloth waistcoats and breeches, and black stockings; and the clergy were in their clerical habits.

Servants not in mourning, attending the carriages, were admitted with silk or crape hat-bands and gloves.

The troops ordered by his Majesty to attend at the funeral under the command of General Sir David Dundas, K. B. were assembled and formed by the several general officers under whose command they respectively were, on the parade in St. James's Park, before the Horse Guards, at half past eight o'clock in the morning. The whole fronted towards the Horse Guards, and were formed as follows, (the infantry being three deep), viz. Four companies of grenadiers, with their right near to the angle of the Treasury building: four companies of light infantry, in a line with the grenadiers, and their right to the road leading through the Horse Guards: the second brigade of infantry, about sixty yards behind the grenadiers, and their right to the Treasury wall: the first brigade

of infantry, about sixty yards behind the second, and parallel to it. The cavalry formed in one line behind the infantry, their right to the sluice cover on the parade, and extending towards the end of the Mall, being parallel to the row of trees, which were close in their rear. The artillery assembled, and formed fronting to the Treasury, with their right at the parade gun.

This disposition being made, the march began at twelve o'clock in the following order; the general officers and their staff at the head of their respective brigades:

General Sir David Dundas, K. B.
Lieutenant-General Harry Burrard.

A detachment of light dragoons.

Four companies of light infantry.

The 92d regiment

The 79th regiment

The 31st regiment

The 21st regiment

} Commanded by the Honourable Major-General Charles Hope.

} Commanded by the Honourable Brigadier-General Robert Meade.

The 14th—2 squadrons

The 10th—2 squadrons

The 2d—2 squadrons

} Commanded by Major-General William St. Leger.

The royal artillery, with eleven pieces of cannon.

Four companies of grenadiers.

Each corps marched off, and followed in succession from its left. The infantry marched in sections of six or seven files: the cavalry four men in front: the artillery and its carriages two a-breast; officers of infantry in front of the divisions, and not on the flanks.

As soon as the troops had passed the Admiralty, the procession moved in the following order:

Marshal's-men, on foot, to clear the way.

Messenger of the college of arms, in a mourning cloak with a badge of the college on his shoulder, his staff tipped with silver, and furled with sarsnet.

Six conductors, in mourning cloaks, with black staves headed with viscount coronets.

Forty-eight pensioners from Greenwich Hospital, two and two, in mourning cloaks, with badges of the crests of the deceased on the shoulders, and black staves in their hands.

Forty-eight seamen and marines of His Majesty's ship the Victory, two and two, in their ordinary dress, with black neck handkerchiefs and stockings, and crape in their hats.

Watermen of the deceased, in black coats, with their badges.

Drums and fifes.

Drum-major.

Trumpets.

Serjeant-trumpeter.

Rouge Croix, poursuivant of arms (alone in a mourning coach), in close mourning, with his tabard over his cloak.

The STANDARD, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were Captain Sir Francis Laforey, bart. and his two supporters, Lieutenants William Collins Barker and George Antram, of the royal navy.

Trumpets.

Blue Mantle, poursuivant of arms (alone in a mourning coach), habited as Rouge Croix.

The GUIDON, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were Captain Edward Rotheram, of the Royal Sovereign, supported by Lieutenants James Bradshaw and Thomas Errington, of the royal navy.

Servants of the deceased, in mourning, in a mourning coach.

Officers of His Majesty's wardrobe, in mourning coaches.

Gentlemen.

Esquires.

Deputations from the great commercial companies of London.

Physicians of the deceased, in a mourning coach.

Divines, in clerical habits.

Chaplains of the deceased, in clerical habits, and secretary of the deceased, in a mourning coach.

Trumpets.

Rouge Dragon and Portcullis, poursuivants of arms (in a mourning coach), habited as before.

The BANNER of the deceased, as a KNIGHT of the BATH, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were Captain Philip Charles Durham, of the Defiance, supported by Lieutenants James Uzuld Purches and James Poate, of the Royal Navy.

Attendants on the body while it lay in state at Greenwich, viz. Reverend Alexander John Scott, (chaplain to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales), Joseph Whidbey, esq. and John Tyson, esq. in a mourning coach.

Knights bachelors.

Serjeants at law.

Deputy to the knight marshal on horseback.

Knights of the Bath, viz.

Sir Samuel Hood and Sir Thomas Trigge,

Baronets.

A gentleman usher (in a mourning coach) carrying a carpet and black velvet cushion, whereon the trophies were to be deposited in the church.

William Haslewood, esq. Alexander Davison, esq. and William Marsh, esq. as comptroller, treasurer, and steward of the household of the deceased (in a mourning coach), in mourning cloaks, bearing white staves.

G

MEMOIRS OF LORD NELSON.

Younger sons of barons, viz.

Honourable Augustus Cavendish Bradshaw.

Honourable Richard Ryder, M. P. Honourable Charles James Fox, M. P.

Privy councillors, not peers, viz.

Right Honourable Sir Evan Nepean, baronet, M. P. and a lord of the admiralty.

Right Honourable George Tierney, M. P.

Right Honourable Sir William Scott, knight, M. P. judge of the admiralty.

Right Honourable William Windham, M. P.

Younger sons of earls, viz.

Honourable Thomas William Fermor.

Honourable ——— Bennet. Honourable Alexander Murray.

Eldest sons of viscounts, viz.

Honourable Henry Hood.

Honourable Thomas Newcomen. Honourable Thomas Knox.

Barons.

Lord Hutchinson, K. B. Lord Donalley.

Lord De Blaquiére, K. B. Lord Holland.

Lord Aston.

Lord Mulgrave, one of His Majesty's

Lord Hawkesbury, one of His Majesty's

principal secretaries of state.

principal secretaries of state.

Lord bishop of Exeter.

Younger sons of marquisses, viz.

Lord Henry Moore.

Lord Henry Petty.

Eldest sons of earls, viz.

Viscount Castlereagh,

Viscount Duncannon.

one of His Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

Lord Delvin.

Viscount Fitzharris.

Lord Hervey.

Lord Ossulston.

Viscount Kirkwall.

Lord Fincastle.

Viscounts.

Viscount Sidmouth.

Viscount Hawarden.

Viscount Gosford.

Viscount Chetwynd.

Viscount Ranelagh.



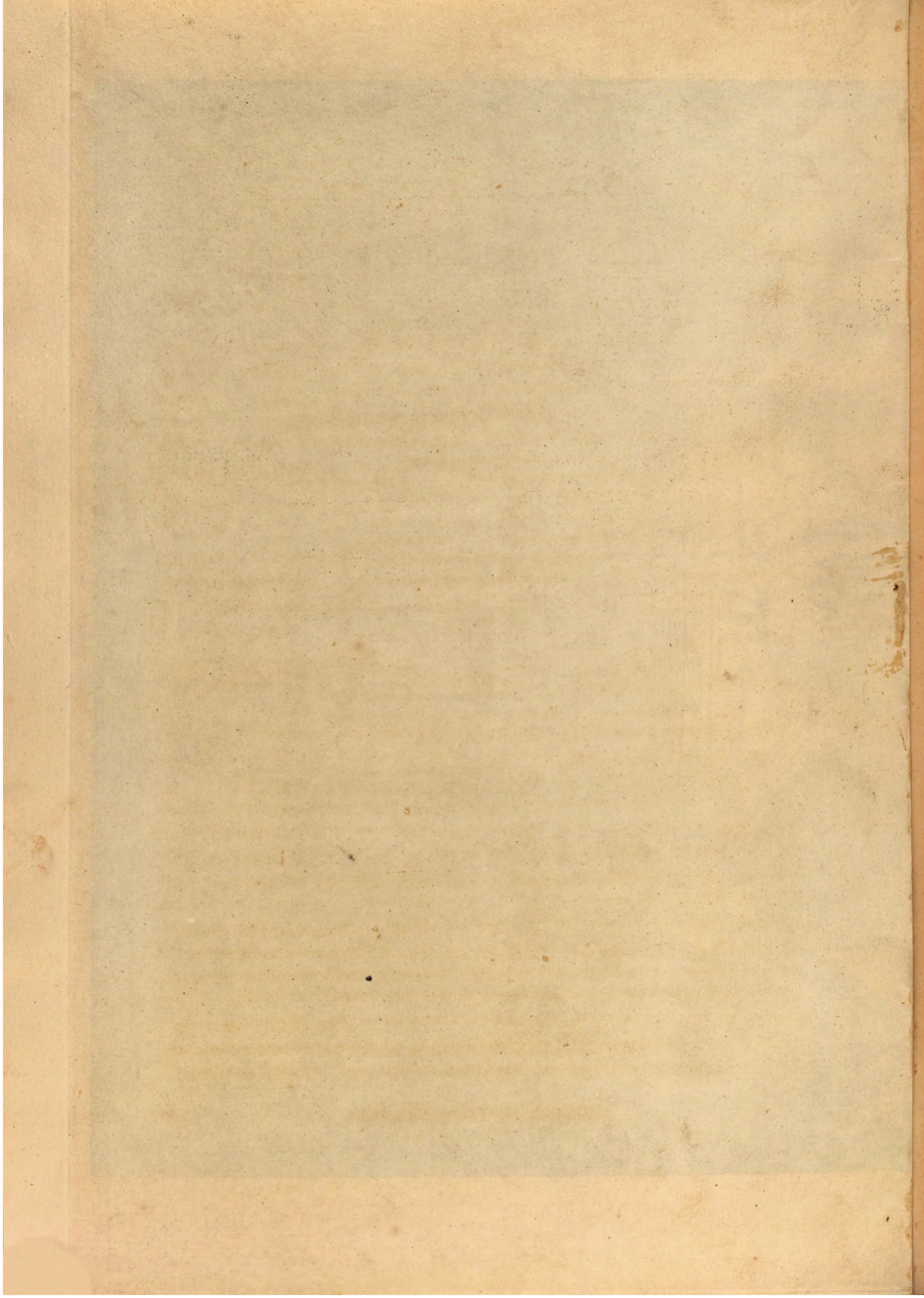
Drawn by W^m Orme from a sketch made on the spot by the Rev^d H. Waring.

J. Clark & J. Hamble sculp.

THE CEREMONY OF LORD NELSON'S INTERMENT IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, JAN^y 9th 1806.

Published & Sold Feb^y 20th 1806, by Edw^d Orme Bond Street, the corner of Brook Street, London.





Younger son of a duke.

Lord Archibald Hamilton.

Eldest son of a marquis.

Earl of Altamont.

Earls.

Earl of Clancarty.

Earl of Moira.

Earl of Fife.

Earl of Bessborough.

Earl of Darnley.

Earl of Westmeath.

Earl of Leicester.

Earl of Buckinghamshire.

Earl of Portsmouth.

Earl Cowper.

Earl of Bristol.

Earl of Scarborough.

Earl of Winchelsea, K. G.

Earl of Suffolk.

Earl of Dartmouth, K. G. lord chamberlain of His Majesty's household.

Eldest sons of dukes.

Marquis of Douglas.

Marquis of Blandford.

Marquis of Hartington.

Dukes.

Duke of Montrose, K. T.

Duke of Devonshire, K. G.

Duke of St. Albans.

Duke of Norfolk, earl marshal.

Earl Cambden, K. G. lord president of the council.

Archbishop of Canterbury.

Dukes of the blood royal.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, commander in chief.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Richmond herald (alone in a mourning coach), habited as the other officers of arms.

The GREAT BANNER, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were Captain Robert Moorsom, and his supporters

Lieutenants David Keys and Nicholas Tucker, of the royal navy.

GAUNTLET and SPURS,
HELM and CREST,
TARGET and SWORD,
SURCOAT,

} In front of four mourning coaches, in which were York, Somerset, Lancaster, and Chester
heralds, habited as before.

A mourning coach, in which the CORONET of the deceased, on a black velvet cushion, was borne by Norroy king of arms, in the absence of Clarenceux, habited as before, and attended by two gentlemen ushers.

The six lieutenants of the royal navy, habited as before, who were to bear the bannerolls, in two mourning coaches.

The six admirals, in like habits, who were to bear the canopy, in two mourning coaches.

The four admirals, in like habits, who were to support the pall, in a mourning coach.

THE BODY,

Placed on a funeral car, or open hearse, decorated with a carved imitation of the head and stern of His Majesty's ship the Victory, surrounded with escutcheons of the arms of the deceased, and adorned with appropriate mottos and emblematical devices; under an elevated canopy, in the form of the upper part of an ancient sarcophagus, with six sable plumes, and the coronet of a viscount in the centre, supported by four columns, representing palm-trees, with wreaths of natural laurel and cypress entwining the shafts; the whole upon a four-wheeled carriage, drawn by six led horses, the caparisons adorned with armorial escutcheons.

N. B. *The black velvet pall, adorned with six escutcheons of the arms of the deceased, and the six bannerolls of the family lineage, were removed from the hearse, in order to afford an unobstructed view of the coffin containing the remains of the gallant admiral.*

Quarter principal king of arms, in his official habit, with his sceptre (in his carriage, his servants being in full mourning), attended by two gentlemen ushers.

THE CHIEF MOURNER

In a mourning coach, with his two supporters, and his train-bearer, all in mourning cloaks.

Six assistant mourners (in two mourning coaches), in mourning cloaks as before.

Windsor herald, acting for Norroy king of arms, in a mourning coach, habited as the other officers of arms, and attended by two gentlemen ushers.

The BANNER of EMBLEMS in front of a mourning coach, in which were Captains Thomas Masterman Hardy and Henry William Bayntun, supported by Lieutenants Andrew King and George Miller Bligh, of the royal navy.

Relations of the deceased, in mourning coaches.

Officers of the navy and army, according to their respective ranks, the seniors nearest the body.

Within Temple-bar the procession was received by the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor of London, attended by the Aldermen and Sheriffs, and the deputation from the Common Council.

The six carriages of the deputation from the Common Council fell into the procession between the deputation of the great commercial companies of London, and the physicians of the deceased; a conductor on horseback being appointed to indicate the station.

The carriages of the aldermen and sheriffs fell into the procession between the knights bachelors and the serjeants at law; a conductor on horseback being also there stationed for the purpose, as before.

The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, on horseback, bearing the city sword, was marshalled and placed in the procession between his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the herald of arms, who preceded the great banner, in obedience to a warrant under His Majesty's royal signet and sign manual, bearing date the 6th instant, directing Garter principal king of arms to marshal and place the Lord Mayor of London, on the present occasion, in the same station wherein his lordship would have been placed if His Majesty had been present.

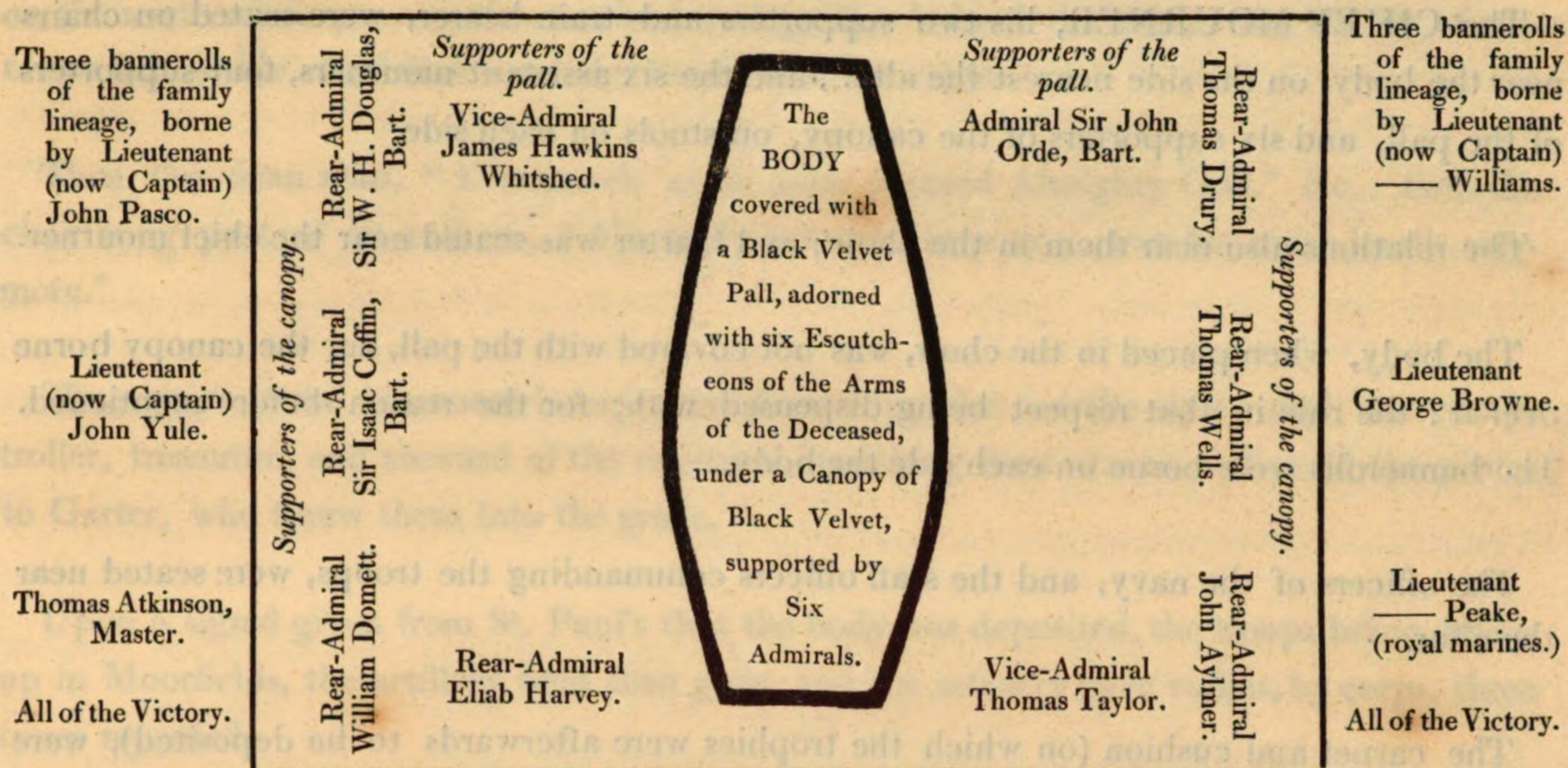
When the head of the troops arrived at St. Paul's, the light companies entered within the railing, drew up, and remained. The rest of the column proceeded round St. Paul's, down Cheapside, along the Old Jewry, and Coleman-street, to Moorfields, round which they were formed and posted.

The grenadiers quitted the column at St. Paul's, and entered within the railing. The light infantry lined each side of the space from the gate of the church-yard to the door of the church. The grenadiers lined the great nave of the church on each side, from the outer door to the place where the body was deposited, and from thence to the door of the choir. The two corps (who had their arms reversed during the time of their remaining at St. Paul's,) formed two deep for that purpose; and the 2d dragoons, in passing St. Paul's, left an officer and twenty men, who formed up, and remained within the outer gate of the iron railing.

Upon arrival of the procession at St. Paul's cathedral, the six conductors, forty-eight pensioners from Greenwich Hospital, and forty-eight seamen and marines of the Victory, ascended the steps, divided and ranged on each side, without the great west door; and the rest of the procession having alighted at the west gate of the church-yard, entered the church, and divided on either side, according to their ranks; those who had proceeded first remaining nearest the door. The officers of arms and the bearers of the banners, with their supporters, entered the choir and stood within, near the door; and all above, and including the rank of knights bachelors, as well as the staff officers, and the naval officers who attended the procession, had seats assigned to them in the choir. The lord mayor, with the aldermen and sheriffs, city officers, and deputation from the common council, occupied their seats on the north side of the choir. Near the entrance of the church, the dean and prebendaries, attended by the choir, fell into the procession immediately after the great banner, and before the heralds who bore the trophies; the choir singing the sentence in the office for burial, "I am the resurrection and the life," &c. with the two following sentences, and continuing to sing until the body was placed in the choir.

The body having been taken from the funeral car, was borne into the church and choir according to the following order:

	Richmond herald.	
Supporter.	THE GREAT BANNER,	Supporter.
Lieutenant Nicholas Tucker.	borne by Captain Robert Moorsom.	Lieutenant David Keys.
	The GAUNTLET and SPURS, borne by York herald.	
	HELM and CREST, ——— Somerset herald.	
	TARGET and SWORD, ——— Lancaster herald.	
	SURCOAT, ——— Chester herald.	
A gentleman usher.	{ The CORONET, on a black velvet cushion, borne by Norroy king of arms, }	A gentleman usher.
	in the absence of Clarenceux.	



A gentleman usher.

Garter principal king of arms, (with his sceptre.)

A gentleman usher.

CHIEF MOURNER.

Supporter to the chief mourner,
Admiral William Lord Radstock.Sir Peter Parker, bart.
Admiral of the fleet.Supporter to the chief mourner,
Admiral Samuel Viscount Hood.

Six assistant mourners, viz.

Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, knt. and bart.
Admiral Sir Charles Morice Pole, bart.
Vice Admiral Charles Powell Hamilton.Admiral Caldwell.
Admiral Richard Rodney Bligh.
Vice Admiral Charles Edmund Nugent.

A gentleman usher.

Windsor herald, acting for Norroy king of arms.

A gentleman usher.

The BANNER of EMBLEMS.

Supporter,
Lieut. George Miller Bligh.Borne by Captain Thomas Masterman Hardy, and
Captain Henry William Bayntun.Supporter,
Lieut. Andrew King.

Relations of the deceased, viz.

Horatio Nelson, esq. commonly called

William, Earl Nelson, sole brother and heir.

Viscount Merton, nephew.

George Matcham, esq. nephew.

Thomas Bolton, Esq. nephew.

George Matcham, esq. brother-in-law.

Thomas Bolton, Esq. brother-in-law.

Reverend Robert Rolfe,

Thomas Trench Berney, esq.

Honourable Horatio Walpole,

Honourable George Walpole,

Cousins.

The remainder of the procession followed in the order as before marshalled.

The CHIEF MOURNER, his two supporters and train-bearer, were seated on chairs near the body, on the side nearest the altar ; and the six assistant mourners, four supporters of the pall, and six supporters of the canopy, on stools on each side.

The relations also near them in the choir ; and Garter was seated near the chief mourner.

The body, when placed in the choir, was not covered with the pall, nor the canopy borne over it ; the rule in that respect being dispensed with, for the reason before mentioned. The bannerolls were borne on each side the body.

The officers of the navy, and the staff officers commanding the troops, were seated near the altar.

The carpet and cushion (on which the trophies were afterwards to be deposited), were laid, by the gentleman usher who carried them, on a table placed near the grave, which was under the centre of the dome, and behind the place which was to be there occupied by the chief mourner.

The coronet and cushion borne by Norroy king of arms, in the absence of Clarenceux, was laid on the body.

During the service in the choir, an anthem suitable to the occasion was sung ; and, at the conclusion, a procession was made from thence to the grave, with the banners and bannerolls as before ; the officers of arms preceding with the trophies ; the body borne and attended as before : the choir singing, " Man that is born of a woman," &c. and the three following sentences. The chief mourner, with his supporters, and near them, Garter, had seats at the east end of the grave ; the train-bearer stood behind the chief mourner, and near him the relations of the deceased. At the opposite end sat the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Lincoln, dean of the cathedral, attended by three canons residentiaries. A supporter of the pall stood at each angle. The assistant mourners, supporters of the canopy, and bearers of the bannerolls, on either side. On the right of the dean were the chaplains ; on the left, the officers of the household of the deceased. The great banner was borne on the north ; the banner of the deceased, as a knight of the Bath,

on the south of the grave ; the standard and guidon behind the dean ; the banner of emblems behind the chief mourner ; the trophies in the angles.

Then the dean read, "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God," &c. : then the choir sung part of an anthem, "His body is buried in peace ; but his name liveth evermore."

The service at the interment being over, Garter proclaimed the style ; and the comptroller, treasurer, and steward of the deceased, breaking their staves, delivered the pieces to Garter, who threw them into the grave.

Upon a signal given from St. Paul's that the body was deposited, the troops being drawn up in Moorfields, the artillery fired their guns, and the infantry gave volleys, by corps, three times repeated.

The interment ended, the standard, banners, bannerolls, and trophies, were deposited on the table behind the chief mourner ; and all persons in the procession retired.

During the whole of this solemn ceremony, the greatest order prevailed throughout the metropolis ; and as the remains of the much-lamented hero proceeded along, every possible testimony of sorrow and of respect was manifested by an immense concourse of spectators of all ranks. From the admiralty to the cathedral, the streets were lined with the several volunteer corps of London and Westminster, the militia, and many other military bodies, both cavalry and infantry.

The coffin excited considerable interest. The principal ornaments on it are as follows :

1. The head-piece represents a monument supported by eagles. The emblem of victory, with the portrait of the deceased hero in basso relievo, surmounted by an urn, containing his ashes, over which a figure is mourning. The British lion and Gallic cock, with a sphinx, trophies, &c. are intended to commemorate the memorable victory which the gallant hero obtained on the shores of Egypt, and indicates that he might fairly claim the sovereignty of the ocean.—2d. A viscount's

coronet.—3d. The first crest His Majesty granted him after the action in which his lordship boarded and took the San Josef. The motto, "*Faith and Works.*"—4th. A weeping figure, wrapped up in drapery, with the face hid; a design which finely expresses sorrow.—5th. On the left side of the coffin, at the head, is the British lion holding the union flag.—6th. The most honourable military order of the Bath, with the motto, *Trio juncta Uno.*—7th. In the centre is a beautiful composition of Britannia and Neptune riding triumphant on the ocean, drawn by sea-horses, and held by Fame. Neptune is pointing to a shield, which has the motto, "*Vico Immortali.*"—8th. The order of St. Ferdinand, which he received of the king of Naples, with the motto, "*Fide et Meritate.*"—9th. A crocodile, an attribute in honour of the battle of the Nile.—10th. At the foot of the coffin is a naval trophy.—11th. At the foot, on the right side, is a dolphin.—12th. The order of St. Joachim of Malta.—13th. In the centre, on the left hand side, are Britannia and Neptune riding triumphant on the ocean, drawn by sea-horses.—14th. Is the order of the Crescent, which the noble admiral received from the imperial sultan after the glorious battle of the Nile.—15th. Is the sphinx, the emblem of Egypt.—16th. At the head end of the coffin are other naval and military trophies, with the arms on a shield.

Besides the arms, crests, coronets, &c. it gives most complete historical and classical representations of the glorious situations in which the extraordinary character of the brave and active spirit of the deceased was most eminently evinced. There are upwards of ten thousand nails highly gilt; these are the usual emblems of nobility to distinguish and particularize the remains of a person of his rank.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FUNERAL CAR.

The body of the car consisted, 1st. Of a platform, supported by springs upon a four-wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed with gold, pendant in three large festoons, the centre of which on both sides of the car, inscribed with the word TRAFALGAR, in gold letters; and the exterior festoons adorned with silver palm branches in saltire.—2d. Of another platform, raised upon the former, of the height of about eighteen inches, covered also with black velvet, ornamented with six escutcheons of his lordship's arms, impaling those of Viscountess Nelson, elegantly painted on satin, and alternated with laurel wreaths. Upon this platform the coffin was placed, with a velvet pall, adorned also with escutcheons.—3d. Of a canopy in the shape of an upper part of an ancient sarcophagus, inscribed in the front, with the word NILE on the right side, with his lordship's motto, "*Palmas qui meruit ferat,*" as granted to him by His Majesty after the battle of Aboukir—behind, the word TRAFALGAR; and on the left side, the motto, "*Hoste devicto requievit,*" allusive to his lordship's death in the moment of the most brilliant and most decisive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy was surmounted by six plumes of black feathers, surrounding the viscount's coronet, and was ornamented with festoons of black velvet fringed with gold, and supported by four palm trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, silvered and shaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree. From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypress entwined the stem. The front of the car was in imitation of the head of the Victory; the hinder part represented the stern of the same ship.—The palm trees were in allusion to the chief of honourable augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelson by the sovereign. The whole of the car and canopy was about eighteen feet from the ground.

To the disgrace and infamy of those whose duty it was to preserve unmolested the remains of the hero in their last mortal abode, we have to add, that the vergers of the cathedral were allowed for many days after the funeral, to make an exhibition of the coffin; while from each person who entered, they received an admission fee of one shilling. It is supposed that these underlings obtained, on an average, the sum of one hundred pounds per day, during this prostitution of the sacred edifice.

On the 4th of July, 1806, a committee of nobility, surveyors, &c. viewed the Cathedral, and determined that the most appropriate spot for the intended monument to his lordship's memory, was in the centre, beneath the dome; where it is to be erected without delay.

THE PRAYER OF LORD NELSON.

THE following was composed by his lordship previous to the battle of Trafalgar, and while the enemy's fleet was in sight, the original of which is in the possession of Sir William Scott, in the hand-writing of his lordship.

“ May the Great God whom I worship grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe, a great and glorious victory! may no misconduct, in any one, tarnish it! and may humanity, after victory, be the predominant feature in the British fleet! For myself individually, I commit my life to Him who made me; and may His blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my country faithfully! To Him I resign myself, and the just cause which is entrusted to me to defend!—Amen, amen, amen!!”

H 2

BRITISH MUNIFICENCE.

ON Monday, May 12, Lord Henry Petty brought down a message from His Majesty, respecting the provision to be made for the family of Earl Nelson. The message requested the House to take into consideration the best means of enabling His Majesty to settle an annuity of 5000*l.* on Earl Nelson during his life; and also for enabling His Majesty to issue 120,000*l.* for the purchase of a house and lands to be annexed to the dignity of the family of Nelson.

With respect to the application of the money, his lordship observed, that it was in contemplation to appropriate 90,000*l.* for the purchase of an estate and a house; to reserve 10,000*l.* for such repairs as might be necessary; and to bestow 10,000*l.* on each of the sisters of his lordship. The proposal of his lordship was agreed to.

A letter from Boston in America, dated December 21, 1805, gives the following anecdote of Lord Nelson's generosity:

"During the latter part of the American war he had the command of a ship on this station, and took a schooner belonging to Plymouth, (in America,) about forty miles from Boston, the captain of which was put on shore to go home. Some time after, he observed Nelson sailing up the bay of Boston, and his prize at a short distance. The captain of the schooner immediately fitted out a boat, put one or two sheep in, and filled it with vegetables, with which he sailed for Nelson, and on coming along-side threw the articles on the deck, jumped on board, and desired Captain Nelson to accept them; which he did, but observed to Captain Carver, that he must have some motive for his kindness, and desired to know what it was? Carver, with doubt and hesitation, said he had. 'What is it?' was replied. He rejoined, that he could scarcely expect it; but it was to return him his schooner again,—it was his all.—Nelson immediately wrote the following certificate, and gave it him:

'These are to certify, that I took the schooner Harmony, Nathaniel Carver, master, belonging to Plymouth; but on account of his good services, have given him up his vessel again.—Dated on board His Majesty's ship Albemarle, 17th of August, 1782.

' Boston Bay.

HORATIO NELSON."

The above certificate is framed and glazed, and hangs in a gentleman's parlour at Boston.

ABSTRACT of the last Will and Testament, and Codicil annexed thereto, of Lord Viscount NELSON, as proved by his Executors Earl Nelson and William Haslewood, Esq. on the 23d December, 1805.

HORATIO Viscount NELSON, of the Nile, and Burnham-Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, and Duke of Bronte, in the kingdom of Farther Sicily.

First, in the event of dying in England, desires to be buried in the parish church of Burnham-Thorpe, unless His Majesty shall signify it to be his pleasure that he should be buried elsewhere.

Gives one hundred pounds to the poor of the several parishes of Burnham-Thorpe, Sutton, and Merton, in Norfolk, the same to be divided at the discretion of the curates and ministers.

Gives to Emma, Lady Hamilton, widow of the Right Honourable Sir William Hamilton, K. B. his diamond star, as a token of his friendship for that lady; also the silver cup which she presented to him.

Gives to his brother, the Reverend William Nelson, D. D. (Earl Nelson) the gold-box presented to him by the city of London; also the gold sword presented him by his captains who fought with him at the Nile.

Gives to his sister, Catharine Matcham, the sword presented to him by the city of London.

Gives to his sister, Susannah Bolton, the silver cup presented to him by the Turkish Company.

Gives to Alexander Davidson, of St. James's Square, his Turkish gun and canteen.

Gives to his worthy friend Captain Hardy, all his telescopes and sea-glasses, and a hundred pounds.

Gives to each of his executors one hundred pounds.

Gives to his brother and William Haslewood, Esq. of Craven-street, Strand, all the residue of goods, chattels, and personal estate, (except the household goods which shall be in the house at Merton, at the time of his death, and also except diamond sword and jewels, and any other articles which he should, by any codicil to his will, otherwise dispose of) to hold them and their executors and administrators upon the trusts following, namely, Upon trust, that his said trustees and executors shall, as soon as may be after his death, convert into money such personal estate as does not consist of money, and lay out and invest the same in the purchase of the three per cent. consols, and also the money which shall belong to him at his death; so that the dividends and interest may produce the clear annual sum of one thousand pounds, of which they shall stand possessed upon trust: that during the life of Frances Herbert Viscountess Nelson, his wife, his said trustees do, and shall fully authorise and empower the said Viscountess Nelson, his wife, and her assigns, to receive the dividends when the same shall become due, in addition to all other provisions made by him at any time heretofore for her, and in addition to the sum of four thousand pounds lately given her; which sums are to be taken in lieu and satisfaction of all dower and right and title of dower, of her the said Viscountess Nelson. And in case the annual income to be produced from the bank annuities to be purchased with the residue of his personal estate shall be insufficient to answer and pay the sum of one thousand pounds a year, then the deficiency to be made up to his wife out of his barony, town, and lands in Farther Sicily; so that his wife may be entitled to receive a clear income of one thousand pounds; and after the decease of his wife, to divide the said one thousand pounds unto the said William Nelson, Susannah Bolton, and Catharine Matcham.

CODICIL.

I, HORATIO Viscount NELSON, of the Nile, of Burnham-Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and Duke of Bronte, in the kingdom of Farther Sicily, having to my last will and testament, which bears date on or about the 10th May, in the year of our Lord 1803, made and published a codicil bearing date 13th of the said month, do make and publish a farther codicil to the same last will and testament, in manner following :

That is to say, I give and bequeath to Miss Horatia Nelson Thompson, (who was baptised on the 13th May last, in the parish of St. Mary le Bonne, in the county of Middlesex, by Benjamin Lawrence, curate, and J. Willock, assistant clerk,) and whom I acknowledge as my adopted daughter, the sum of four thousand pounds sterling money of Great Britain, to be paid at the expiration of six months after my decease, or sooner if possible ; and I leave my dearest friend Emma, Lady Hamilton, sole guardian of the said Horatio Nelson Thompson, until she shall have arrived at the age of eighteen years ; and the interest of the said four thousand pounds to be paid to Lady Hamilton for her education and maintenance. This request of guardianship I earnestly make of Lady Hamilton, knowing that she will educate my adopted child in the paths of religion and virtue, and give her those accomplishments which so much adorn herself ; and I hope make her a fit wife for my dear nephew Horatio Nelson, whom I wish to marry her, if he proves worthy, in Lady Hamilton's estimation, of such a treasure as I am sure she will be. Farther, I direct that the legacies by this my codicil, as well as those by my last will and testament given and bequeathed, shall be paid and discharged from and out of my personal estate only, and shall not be charged or chargeable upon my real estates in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, or in the kingdom of Farther Sicily, or any or either of them, or any part thereof. In all other respects I ratify and confirm my said last will and testament and former codicil. In witness whereof, I, the said Horatio Viscount Nelson and Duke of Bronte, have to this codicil, all in my own hand-writing, and contained in one sheet of paper, set my hand and seal this 6th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1803.

(Signed)

BRONTE AND NELSON.

Signed, sealed, and published by the Right Honourable Viscount Nelson,

Duke of Bronte, as and for a codicil to his last will and testament,

in the presence of

GEORGE MURRAY, First Captain of the Victory.

JOHN SCOTT, Secretary.

Lord Nelson in his will had directed, that if it shall please his Sovereign to grant a continuance of his pension of one thousand pounds per annum to Lady Nelson, that the direction in his will to raise a sum of money to be vested in the funds to pay her ladyship her annuity of one thousand pounds, shall be void.

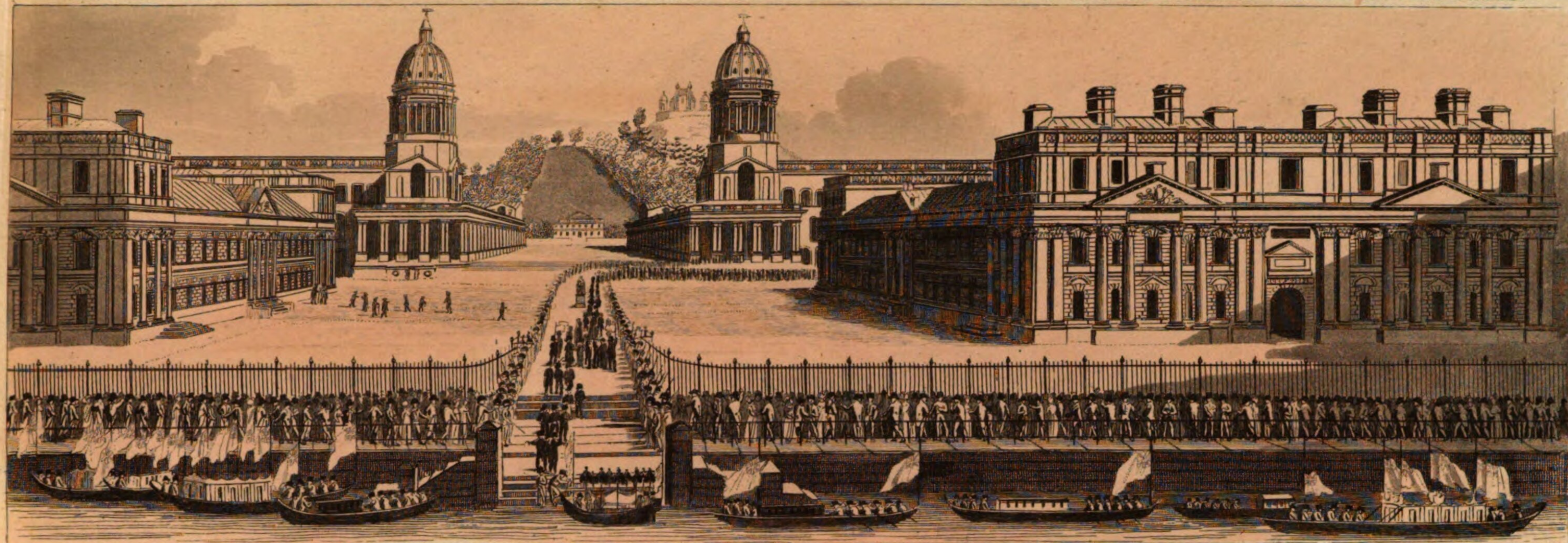
A codicil in his own hand-writing directs that one hundred pounds per annum be paid to the widow of his brother Maurice.

The last codicil annexed to his lordship's will, is dated September, 1805, and gives to Lady Hamilton all the hay on his lordship's estate of Merton.

His lordship has given full power to his trustees to dispose or exchange the whole of his Italian estates.

The sum on which the duty was paid on his lordship's property, on proving his will, was thirty thousand pounds.

THE REMAINS OF LORD VISCOUNT NELSON PROCEEDING FROM GREENWICH HOSPITAL.



Published & Sold May 1. 1806. by Edw^d Orme 59. Bond Street, London.

BEHOLD the meed! the splendid honours paid
By grateful England to her Nelson's shade!
At that lov'd name each bosom heaves a sigh,
And drops of sorrow fall from every eye:—
His mighty arm, at one tremendous blow,
Hurl'd Britain's thunder on his country's foe;
But in the midst of his resistless fire,
His conquering fleet beheld their Chief expire!
Though England's ships in awful triumph ride
With shatter'd navies captive by their side;
The tidings Fame with muffled trumpet brings,
And Victory mourns his loss in sable wings!
Britons! she cries, though now my bosom bleeds,
Your Naval Sons shall emulate his deeds:—
Thus shall his spirit, rising from his grave,
Make future Nelsons triumph on the wave!

Vide "NELSON'S TOMB,"—a Poem, by WM. THO. FITZGERALD, Esq.

BEHOLD the moon, the splendid hemisphere
By grateful England to her island's soil
At that lord's name each heart is hushed
And hush of nature all her powers
His mighty arm at once is raised
Hail! Britain's monarch, at the summons
But in the midst of his career
His conquering host to halt him
Through England's air he comes
His standard's banner waves
The tidings of his conquest
And victory mounts his horse
His banner's streamer flies
His eagle's crest is seen
His standard's banner waves
The tidings of his conquest
And victory mounts his horse
His banner's streamer flies
His eagle's crest is seen

LINES,

BY H. TRESHAM, ESQ. R. A.

WHICH WERE EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT,

AND GIVEN IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AT THE TIME OF THE INTERMENT.

LET meaner mortals seek from breathing stone
To make their valour, and their virtues known;
Or vain of wealth, Egyptian like, display
Colossal piles exempt from Time's decay;
NELSON, enshrin'd in ev'ry feeling heart,
Smiles at the splendour of recording Art.
Nor Parian quarries, nor Corinthian ore,
Ransack'd to grace Britannia's trophy'd shore,
Can shed new lustre on the Hero's name,
Who greatly fell, to raise his Country's fame:
In death how glorious!---To the Victor's eyes
The captur'd Fleets in grand succession rise;
Iberia bending from her iron coast,
Shrieks to behold her floating bulwarks lost;
And vanquish'd Gaul, stern Ocean's late delight,
Invokes the tempest to protect her flight.
---Grief drowns the theme!---too frail the Minstrel's lyre,
The Sculptor's magic, and the Painter's fire,
To trace the triumphs to a NELSON giv'n,
When on the verge he paus'd 'twixt Earth and Heav'n,
And Faith, and Fame, this lofty scroll unfurl'd,
" His proud memorial---an astonish'd world !"

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LINES,

BY H. TRISTAN, ESQ. R.A.

ON THE VIZIERGUYA OF THE PIRAZZA BRIN DIA

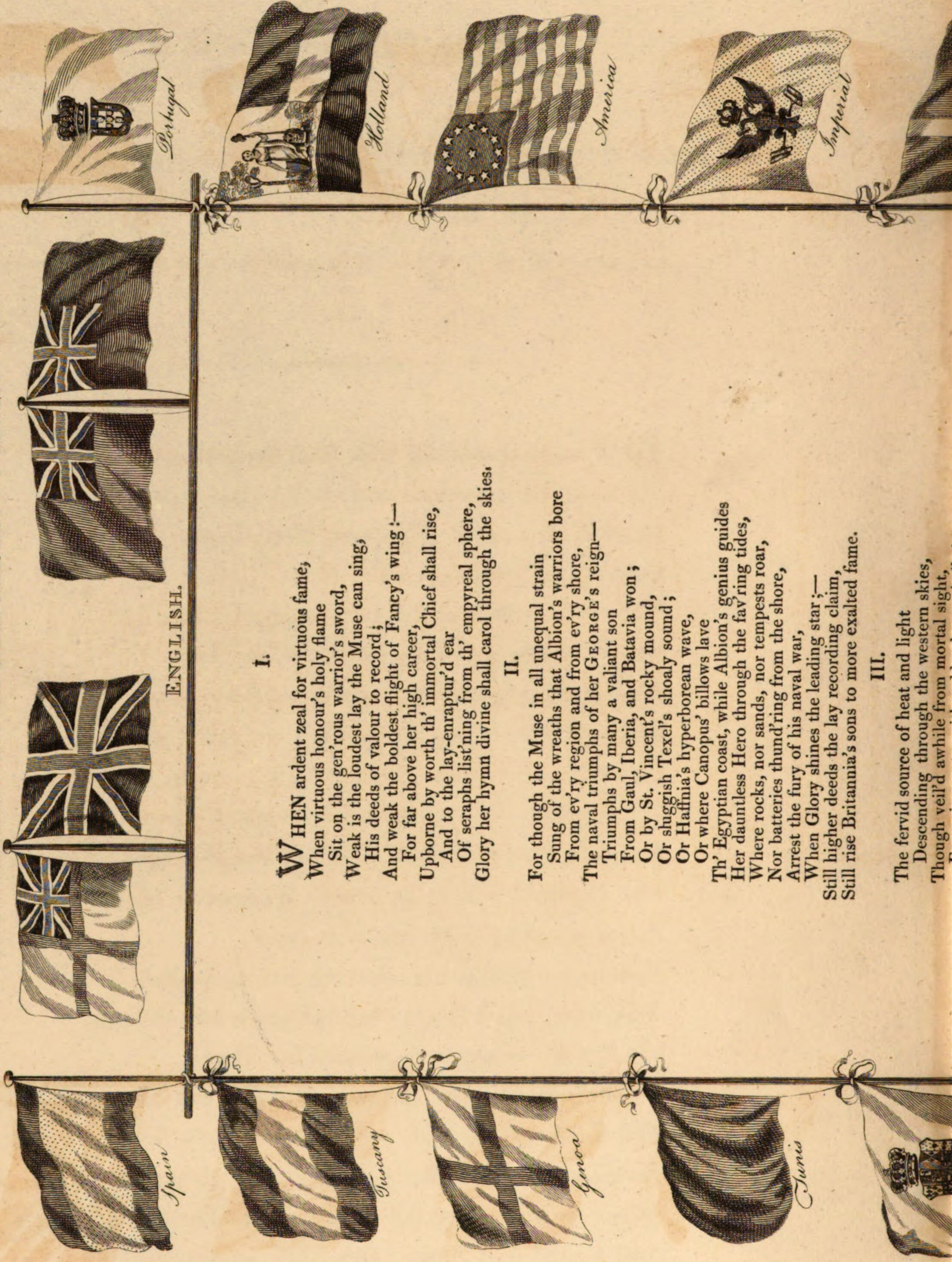
1800

BY HENRY THOMAS, ESQ. F.R.S.

1800

ODE,

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq. P. L.
Performed at St. James's, January 18, 1806,
 ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HER MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY.



ENGLISH.

I.

WHEN ardent zeal for virtuous fame,
 When virtuous honour's holy flame
 Sit on the gen'rous warrior's sword,
 Weak is the loudest lay the Muse can sing,
 His deeds of valour to record;
 And weak the boldest flight of Fancy's wing!—
 For far above her high career,
 Upborne by worth th' immortal Chief shall rise,
 And to the lay-enraptur'd ear
 Of seraphs list'ning from th' empyreal sphere,
 Glory her hymn divine shall carol through the skies.

II.

For though the Muse in all unequal strain
 Sung of the wreaths that Albion's warriors bore
 From ev'ry region and from ev'ry shore,
 The naval triumphs of her GEORGE's reign—
 Triumphs by many a valiant son
 From Gaul, Iberia, and Batavia won;
 Or by St. Vincent's rocky mound,
 Or sluggish Texel's shoaly sound;
 Or Hafnia's hyperborean wave,
 Or where Canopus' billows lave
 Th' Egyptian coast, while Albion's genius guides
 Her dauntless Hero through the fav'ring tides,
 Where rocks, nor sands, nor tempests roar,
 Nor batteries thund'ring from the shore,
 Arrest the fury of his naval war,
 When Glory shines the leading star;—
 Still higher deeds the lay recording claim,
 Still rise Britannia's sons to more exalted fame.

III.

The fervid source of heat and light
 Descending through the western skies,
 Though veil'd awhile from mortal sight,

Emerging soon with golden beam shall rise,
 In Orient climes with brighter radiance shine,
 And sow th' ethereal plains with flame divine.
 So damp'd by Peace's transient smile,
 If Britain's glory seem to fade awhile,
 Yet when occasion's kindling rays
 Relumine valour's gen'rous blaze,
 Higher the radiant flames aspire,
 And shine with clearer light, and glow with fiercer fire.

IV.

From Europe's shores th' insidious train,
 Eluding Britain's watchful eye,
 Rapid across th' Atlantic fly
 To isles that stud the western main;
 There, proud their conqu'ring banners seem to rise,
 And fann'd by shadowy triumphs flout the skies:
 But, lo! th' avenging pow'r appears,
 His victor-flag immortal NELSON rears;
 Swift as the raven's ominous race
 Fly the strong eagle o'er th' ethereal space,
 The Gallic barks the billowy deep divide,
 Their conquests lost in air, o'erwhelm'd in shame their pride.

V.

The hour of vengeance comes—by Gades' tow'rs,
 By high Trafalgar's ever-trophied brow,
 The godlike warrior on the adverse pow'rs
 Leads his resistless fleet with daring prow,
 Terrific as th' electric bolt that flies
 With fatal shock, athwart the thund'ring skies,
 By the mysterious will of Heaven
 On man's presuming offspring driven,
 Full on the scatter'd foe he hurls his fires,
 Performs the dread behest, and in the flash expires—

VI.

But not his fame—While chiefs who bleed
 For sacred duty's holy meed,
 With glory's amaranthine wreath,
 By weeping Victory crown'd in death,
 In Hist'ry's awful page shall stand
 Foremost, amid th' heroic band,
 NELSON; so long thy hallow'd name
 Thy country's gratitude shall claim;
 And while a people's pæans raise
 To thee the choral hymn of praise,
 And while a patriot Monarch's tear
 Bedews and sanctifies thy bier,
 Each youth of martial hope shall feel
 True valour's animating zeal;
 With emulative wish thy trophies see,
 And heroes yet unborn shall Britain owe to thee.



POETICAL TRIBUTES

TO THE

MEMORY OF LORD NELSON.

IN addition to the lines by the Poet Laureat, Mr. Tresham, and Mr. Fitzgerald, the following are well worthy of preservation.

O D E.

"SAY, what is glory? what is fame?

The sage's, statesman's, warrior's wreath,

The pomp and pageantry of name?

The brilliant bubble bursts at death."

Curse on the cold and callous heart,

(There nought, or great, or good can dwell)

That then, at once, would say "depart,"

To all that prompts us to excel;

The statesman's labours, and the sage's lore,

Die not with them—for ever they remain;

Nor time, nor revolution dire, their reign

Can end: while on th' instructive page

Poring intent from age to age,

We wiser, better grow, by feeding on their store.

And shall the warrior, like the wind,

Or like the bird which cleaves the air,

Leave not a single trace behind;

Unmark'd, unhonour'd, only share

The common, undistinguish'd, "*Here he lies?*"

No, never! in each Briton's grateful breast

The patriot warrior shall for ever rest:

There, there immortal live, because for us he dies.

No, never from each British heart

Shall Nelson's lov'd remembrance part:

Deep stamp'd, indelible, and fair,

Aboukir's glorious eve is there;

There, when intrepid issuing forth,

He quell'd the children of the *North*;

Trafalgar's blest, but fatal day,

Ne'er from our minds should pass away;

Our latest sons shall, sorrowing, tell

How NELSON conquer'd, how he fell.

He fell!—in glory's arms he lies;

Alas! too soon she claim'd her son.

"Not so," she says, "th' immortal prize

Already gain'd, his race is run.

He dies, possess'd of all that years could give ;
He liv'd an age, and shall for ages live."

Sweet is the patriot victor's death,
In rapture he resigns his breath :
His country's praise, his country's sighs,
Are present while the hero dies.
'Tis only coward guilt that fears.
Embalm'd in his lov'd country's tears,
He knows his dear-earn'd fame shall last
'Till Britain's day and time are past.
Far other feelings must attend
The Corsican's departing ray ;

His poison'd host his soul should rend,
And cloud his dark and dying day,
'Mid the fell gnashes of despair shall lower,
And Jaffa's screams shall rack his latest hour.

Never unmix'd to human kind
Comes the unfrequent cup of joy ;
Our smiles and tears are ever join'd,
We taste no bliss without alloy :
Yet, from the foulest dregs, on cherub wings,
Hope rising, bids us mourn, but not despair ;
Trust, Britain! to thy naval sons, for there,
See! from his phoenix ashes future NELSONS rise!

FROM A POEM ENTITLED,

THE LOVE OF GLORY.

LIVES there a man whose cold and callous heart
Ne'er felt that flame which burns in noble minds,
And poorly thinks all glory mere romance?
If he would know its worth, what dear rewards
It pours on virtue, even in the tomb,
Then let him think, when gallant NELSON fell
What precious tears bedew'd the conqueror's grave,
What bitter grief his grateful country felt ;
How ev'n the fruits of victory itself
Were poor and tasteless when so dearly bought ;
And when her darling hero was no more,
Each Briton in his glory felt a share,
And knew how much it is above all price
To gain the tribute of a nation's love.

The nations he had sav'd, as Britons felt,
And ev'n the conquer'd heard his fate with tears.
No pomp of solemn funeral could add
A greater honour to the hero's shade.
While o'er his trophied tomb the marble bust
Shews but the image of his mortal frame,
His spirit in his country's glory lives,
His monument is ev'ry British heart.

To buy immortal honour such as his,
Who would not give a few short years of life,
Chequer'd (as at the best) with grief and pain?
Who would not rather chuse like him to die,
Than ever live to see th' inglorious day,

PROCLAMATION OF LORD NELSON

To the Inhabitants of the East-Indian Islands, in Prose and Vulgar Verse

POETICAL TRIBUTES.

65

Which bows his country to a foreign yoke?
Though fortune, partial to a hero's fame,
Crown'd with a glorious death his glorious life;
Yet 'ere he fell she suffer'd him to taste
Th' anticipated joys of endless praise:
'Twas when the battle open'd to his view,
And hostile fleets appear'd in dread array,

Amidst the terrors of the coming fight
He saw his country's triumph and his own;
And in the fulness of his heart exclaim'd,
" This is the happiest moment of my life!"

So may each Briton feel, should heav'n decree,
That the world's peace be by their valour won!

LINES

WRITTEN BY AN OFFICER OF THE ROYAL NAVY,

AND SPOKEN AS

A MONODY,

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, RICHMOND, DECEMBER 3, 1805.

" I FIND MY INSPIRATION IN MY THEME,

" THE GRANDEUR OF MY SUBJECT IS MY VERSE."

YOUNG.

LO! where Trafalgar's rocks th' Atlantic brave,
And murm'ring winds still chide th' impurpled wave,
Britannia's fleet, resistless on the main,
To humble France, and curb the pride of Spain,
Great NELSON led, the arduous fight maintain'd,
Foretold the triumph, and the victory gain'd.
Heroic chief! but oh too well-aim'd ball!
(Oh! proud pre-eminence at honour's call!)

That spar'd not him—but, fate-commission'd, flew,
Summon'd its victim, and the warrior slew;
The man of truth, the chief by all approv'd,
Respected, honour'd, reverenc'd, belov'd:
From earliest youth, to ev'ry worth allied,
In ev'ry danger prov'd, and peril tried;
The record of whose deeds from shore to shore
Immortal fame so oft in triumph bore:

I

O'er oceans waste, where'er the foe he chac'd,
 His zeal perform'd what first his wisdom trac'd.
 Nor less in private by each friend esteem'd,
 The milder radiance of his virtue beam'd;
 Sincere as valiant, generous as kind,
 In life religious, and in death resign'd.
 When o'er his mantle cluster'd honours shone,
 Like constellations in a starry zone,
 Their borrow'd lustre serv'd but to display
 The innate source of real splendour's ray:
 He nobly priz'd the palm he nobly earn'd,
 And with more zeal for England's glory burn'd:—
 So on that brilliant day—that day of fate,
 Whence Britain's fame shall a new era date,
 He sped amidst the galaxy of war,
 A leading planet, but a falling star!

Twickenham, Nov. 25, 1805.

Still, still th' ascendant, till the Almighty blest
 His Sov'reign's arms with conquest, him with rest.
 Thus fell the hero on th' embattled main,
 And tears bedew'd the mighty victor slain.
 Then, O my countrymen! whose griefs deplore
 Your dear, illustrious NELSON, now no more;
 Cherish the precept his example gave,—
 Let honour prompt, and virtue make you brave;
 And when your country's wrongs your swords demand,
 Serve with a willing heart and ready hand:
 Oh! give your utmost aid—your latest breath,
 And, true “to England's glory, smile in death.”
 So shall renown adorn your storied page,
 And humbled France no more your arms engage;
 And golden eras iron years subdue,
 The world breathe peace, and owe that peace to you.

THE END.

PROCLAMATION OF LORD NELSON

To the Inhabitants of the Ex-Venetian Islands, in Italian and Vulgar Greek.

L' AMMIRAGLIO NELSON AGLI ABITANTI DI
CORFU', CEFALONIA, ZANTE, SANTAMAURA,
CERIGO, &c.

PERVENUTACI la sicura notizia, che siete ormai stanchi di soffrire la condotta tirannica de' Francesi; mosso l'animo nostro da solo impulso di procurare il bene all' oppressa umanità, ci siamo affrettati a giungere in questi mari per offrirvi la protezione della Flotta di Sua Maestà Britannica. Nessuna mira interessata del nostro Sovrano dirige l'intrapresa nostra condotta; poichè espulsi che saranno dall' Isole li Francesi colla vostra necessaria cooperazione, non altro vogliamo, che le Navi, ed altri Bastimenti Francesi, e la loro proprietà tanto di guerra, che di mercanzia. Si permette pertanto, che il governo provvisorio dell' Isole possa inalzare la Bandiera Britannica, e così meritare la protezione della Flotta. Niuna contribuzione, gabella, tassa, o cosa simile vi sarà da Noi imposta. Se poi il governo provvisorio dell' Isole desiderasse lo sbarco di alcune Truppe per aguitare alla guarnigione dell' Isole; in tal caso, volendolo noi accordare, bisognerà che i viveri si trovino gratis per le truppe. Oppressi, come al presente vi ritrovate, ed esposti a maggiori disastri, siam persuasi, che sarete per profittarvi prontamente di quanto vi offeriamo per vostro bene; assicurandovi non esser d' altro guidata la nostra condotta, che dal solo desiderio di liberare gli uomini onesti dalla tirannia, ed oppressione.

Orazio Nelson.

*Vanguardia, Golfo di Napoli,
9 Ottobre, 1798.*

Ο Αρμιράλιος Νέλσον Αφέντις τις Βασιλικής Αρμάδας Ενκλέζικης
ις τες κατικές τον Κορφόν, Κεφαλονίας, Ζακύνθου, αγίας
Μαβρας, Τζίριγος, και τα εξής.

Ελαβαμε ιδίσι οπς ισάσε αγαναχτισμένοι απο τα
βάσανα τον Φραντζέζον, και διαετέτο επαρκινιδικαμε
να τρεξομε ισε τετα τα πέλαγα ις βοιθιανσας, και νασας
δοσομε ις διαφεντεψίνσας την βασιλικήν φλότα Ενκλεζικι. Δεν
ινε νόιμα τε βασιλέος, ι σκοπος πραγμάτε ο πς κάνι να ενεργίσι
εμάς; επιδι διογμένι πς θέλι ινε ι Φραντζέζι α ποτα νίσια με
τιν χριάζομενινσας βοιθια οχι αλοφeloμε, παρεξ τα καραβια
τοσον τε πολέμης, και πρμα τεφτιαρχα, και οτι αλο ινε, και
απαρθενέβι τον αφτόν Φραντζέζον. Σας δινoμε θέλιμα να
ασικοσετε παντιερα Ενκλεζικι, και ετζι κάνοντας, δια να εχετε
τιν διαφεντεψιν τις αρμαδος. Κανενα δοσιμο, ι αλο ομιο,
ιγην γαμπελες, δεν θελι γιρεψομε τιποτες α πο εσας. Α
νισος, και το κριτιριο προβιζιοναλ τον νισίον επιδιμίσι ις βοιθιαν
ολιγο στρατεγμα α ποτα καραβιαμας, ανδελίσομε, και λαβομε
τιν καλοσινι να σας συντρεξομε, πρέπι ετοτες ι ιδι ι νισιότες να
διναν τε αφτε στρατεγματος την καδιμερινιντς θροφίν χαρισμα.
Ε νοχλισμένι ο πς δια το παρόν εβρισκετε, και θελι εβρεθίτε
δια το ερχομενον χιροτερα απο τες γενές γιτόνσας; ιμασε
βεβει πος ολι ομογονομος τρεξετε να ανακαλιάσετε το καλό ο
πς σας δινoμε, το ο πίο ινε ιδιαφεντεψι τις αρμάδασμας,
βεβεονοντάσας, ο πςδεν ινε αλι ι επιθριαμας, παρεξ να
ελεφτερόσομε τες καλές ανθρωπες α πο τα πάδι, και τιρανία
τον Φραντζέζον.

Ορατζιος Νελσον, Αρμιραλιος.

Νεαπολι, 9 Οβρίε, 1798.



The SEAL of the IONIAN
REPUBLIC of the Seven ISLANDS.

DESCRIPTION

HISTORICAL PRINT AND PICTURE

OF THE EARL ST. VINCENT'S VICTORY

Over the Spanish Fleet, off Cape St. Vincent, on the 14th of February, 1797;

IN WHICH IS COMMEMORATED

THAT UNPRECEDENTED INSTANCE OF THE SUCCESS AND GALLANT CONDUCT OF

ADMIRAL SIR H. NELSON, K. B.

THE event which this picture commemorates, may justly be ranked in the first class of brilliant and glorious achievements; as nothing can be more truly amiable than the able conduct and valour displayed on this occasion, by the gallant commander in chief, Admiral Sir John Jervis, (now Earl St. Vincent) in defeating the Spanish fleet, although so superior in numbers; taking from them five sail of the line, and compelling the admiral's ship of 126 guns to strike her standard, though she afterwards effected her escape; the enemy having twenty-five sail of the line opposed to our fifteen sail.

Painting as well as poetry requires an important and striking incident; the artist has therefore selected that unprecedented one of the bravery and success of Commodore Nelson, (in His Majesty's ship the Captain, of 74 guns) in boarding and taking two ships of the line, one of 80, and the other of 112 guns; a circumstance so unparalleled and singularly brave, as to reflect the highest panegyric on the dauntless hero.

The point of time selected by the artist, is that in which Admiral Nelson, on the quarter-deck of the Spanish ship San Josef, of 112 guns, receives the sword of the venerable Winthuysen from the hands of his second captain, Don Thomas Delknnena. The first captain, who held the rank of brigadier, not daring to appear in the presence of the hero whom he had just opposed by firing small arms during the desperate and bloody conflict of boarding the San Nicholas, (the admiral of which ship also lost his life). A panic terror visible in the conduct of the second in command, certainly extended its influence

to the remainder of the crew, as their own ensign was struck by Captain Berry, and one of our seamen ; the latter of whom is represented as having brought it on deck, and the brave captain is in the act of informing the admiral from whence it came, by energetically pointing to the ensign and its late situation.

Lieutenant Pearson, of the 69th regiment, is seen informing Admiral Nelson, that the Spanish captain is delivering the sword of his expiring admiral, Don F. Z. Winthuysen, who in this action lost both his legs, and in the late war was brought prisoner to England in the St. Margaret frigate, deprived of his left arm.

Captain Noble is portrayed as having just fixed his eyes, with an amiable and generous pity, on the admiral, whose distressful situation was so truly affecting. His first lieutenant laments over him "in all the manliness of grief;" and a faithful and affectionate Spanish sailor solicits permission from one of our seamen (whose duty it was to have ordered him below) to remain near the person of his dying commander till his approaching dissolution had taken place.

Lieutenant Withers rests one foot upon the after-gun, which was unshipped, and anxiously attends to what the Romish prelate relates respecting the fate of his admiral. At the front of the poop, to the right of the picture, is seen the bell for the service of the priest, with the boarding pikes arranged alongside of it, over which are the remains of the mizen-mast, that had been shot away in the early part of the action. One of the soldiers of the 69th regiment is descending the steps, and near him one of our jolly tars *singing out* to the other ships.

At the stern of the San Nicholas (to the left of the picture) Captain Spicer appears in his shirt, communicating the awful alarm that the ship was on fire in several places below.

Admiral Nelson's ship the Captain, is close aboard the San Nicholas, with her spritsail-yard hooked into her mizen-rigging: Captain Miller and Lieutenant Nisbet are upon the head-rail ordering fresh hands on board the prizes.

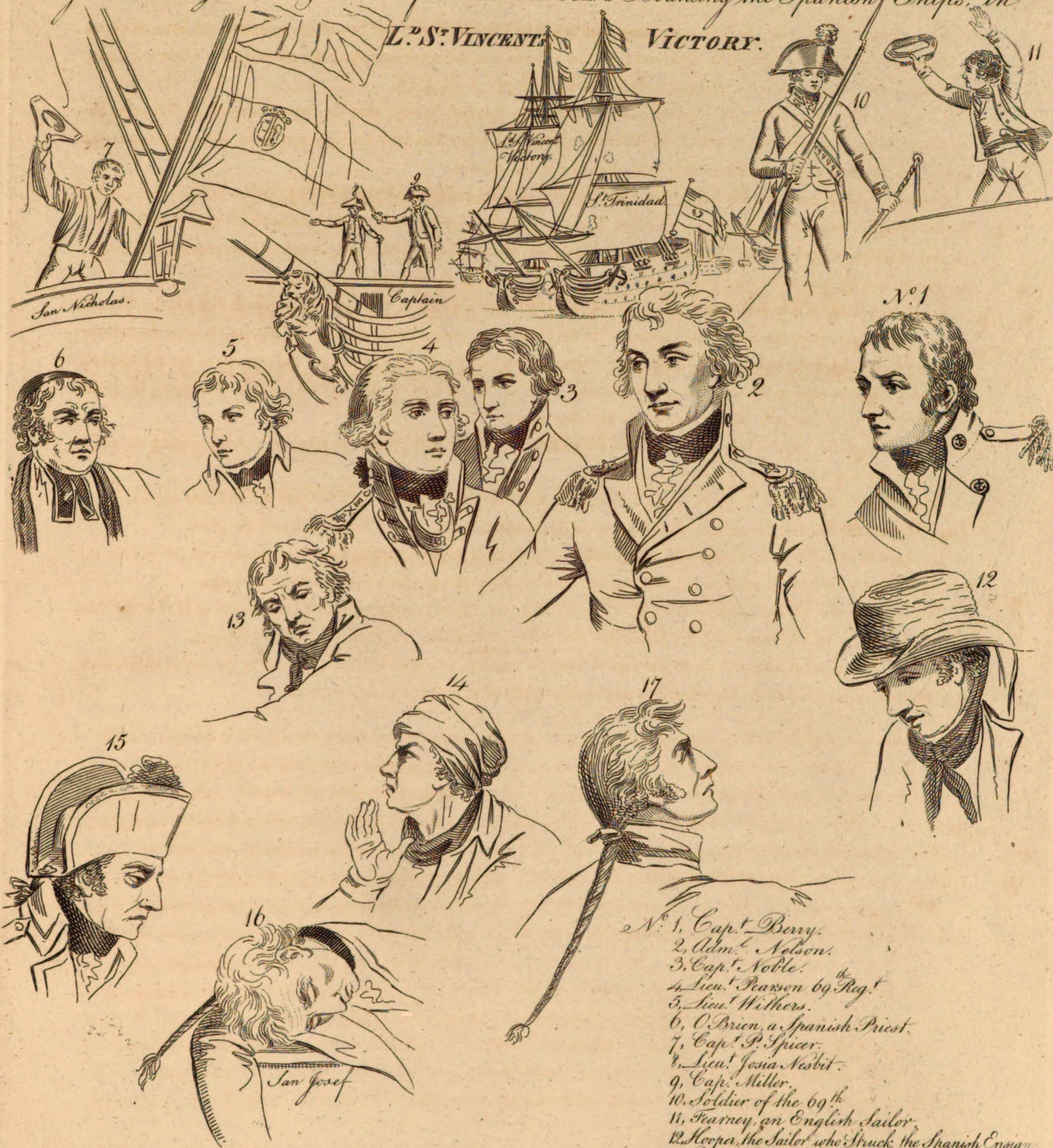
The head of the ship, which was ornamented with the figure of a captain, having been lost previous to the action, the hardy tars replaced it by their emblem the lion, tearing between his teeth and claws part of a Spanish ensign.

The centre of the picture exhibits Lord St. Vincent's ship, the Victory, engaged with the mountain of a ship the Santissima Trinidad, of 136 guns; also the Excellent, San Isidro, Blenheim, Culloden, and Prince George.

N. B. The Spanish admiral's sword was copied from the original, presented by Sir H. Nelson to the mayor of Norwich, and which is now placed in the town-hall as a memorable trophy of so glorious an achievement.

THE event which this picture commemorates, may justly be ranked in the first class of brilliant and glorious achievements; as nothing can be more truly marvellous than the able conduct and valour displayed on this occasion, by the gallant commander in chief, Admiral Sir John Jervis, (now Earl St. Vincent) in defeating the Spanish fleet, although so superior in numbers; taking from them five sail of the line, and compelling the admiral's ship of 120 guns to strike, but sustained, though she afterwards effected her escape; the enemy having twenty-five sail of the line opposed to our fifteen sail. Painting as well as poetry requires an important and striking incident; the artist has therefore selected that unpremeditated one of the bravery and success of Commodore Nelson, (in His Majesty's ship the Captain, of 74 guns) in boarding and taking two ships of the line, one of 80, and the other of 112 guns; a circumstance so unparalleled and singularly brave, as to reflect the highest panegyric on the dauntless hero. The point of time selected by the artist, is that in which Admiral Nelson, on the quarter-deck of the Spanish ship San Josef, of 112 guns, receives the sword of the venerable Winthuysen from the hands of his second captain, Don Thomas Delamare. The first captain, who held the rank of brigadier, not daring to appear in the presence of the hero whom he had just opposed by firing small arms during the desperate and bloody conflict of boarding the San Nicholas, (the admiral of which ship also lost his life). A panic terror visible in the conduct of the second in command, certainly extended its influence

Key to the Large Print & Picture, of ADM.^L NELSON'S Boarding the Spanish Ships, in
L.^D S.^T VINCENT'S VICTORY.



- N^o 1, Cap.^t Berry.
 2, Adm.^L Nelson.
 3, Cap.^t Noble.
 4, Lieut. Pearson by Reg.^t
 5, Lieut. Withers.
 6, O'Brien, a Spanish Priest.
 7, Cap.^t P. Spicer.
 8, Lieut. Josiah Nesbit.
 9, Cap. Miller.
 10, Soldier of the 69th
 11, Fearney, an English Sailor.
 12, Hooper, the Sailor who struck the Spanish Ensign.
 13, Ramsay, one of the Admirals Barge men.
 14, Spanish Sailor.
 15, Linaco Fene, the first Lieut. (Spanish).
 16, Don Francisco Xavier Minthuisen, the Spanish Adm.^L
 17, Don Tomas Delkennena, the Spanish Captain.

N^o the above are not to be considered as Portraits, but merely outlines, to point out the Portraits in the Large Engraving.

DESCRIPTION OF THE HISTORICAL PRINT AND PICTURE

REPRESENTING THE

GLORIOUS VICTORY BY LORD NELSON

Over the French Fleet, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 1, 1798.

AFTER the many illustrious triumphs of British valour and conduct recorded in the naval annals of this country, and especially those of the late war, another victory could scarcely have been expected, the splendour of which should so attract the public admiration, as for a time to eclipse in some measure all that preceded it. Yet, if we consider the important objects of Lord Nelson's expedition, the arduousness of his undertaking, the consummate ability with which his attack was planned, and the undaunted intrepidity with which that plan was carried into execution, together with the unprecedented success which crowned the undertaking, with all its important consequences, it must be allowed to equal, if not exceed, whatever stands recorded in history, of British bravery in naval engagements. The powerful fleet of the enemy almost entirely destroyed, in such critical circumstances, without the loss of a single ship on our part, doubtless demanded every consistent tribute of gratitude and applause which Britons were capable of affording.

It reflects additional honour on the noble character in question, that in the moment of victory, when self-complacency is so apt to predominate, he forgot not to ascribe his success to that God from whom alone, valour, wisdom, and prosperity are derived; as the following letter sufficiently evinces.

EXTRACT from the LONDON GAZETTE, October 2, 1798.

MY LORD,

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 3, 1798.

ALMIGHTY God has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at sunset on the first of August, off the Mouth of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a strong line of battle for defending the entrance of the Bay (of Shoals), flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an island in their van; but nothing could withstand the squadron your lordship did me the honour to place under my command. Their high state of discipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the captains, together with their valour and that of the officers and men of every description, it was absolutely irresistible. Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the captains, I would write it with pleasure, but that is impossible. I have

to regret the loss of Captain Westcott of the *Majestic*, who was killed early in the action; but the ship was continued to be so well fought by her first lieutenant, Mr. Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her till your lordship's pleasure is known. The ships of the enemy, all but their two rear ships, are nearly dismasted; and those two, with two frigates, I am sorry to say, made their escape: nor was it, I assure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood most handsomely endeavoured to do it, but as I had no ship in a condition to support the *Zealous*, I was obliged to call her in. The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on, and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the commander in chief being burnt in the *L'Orient*. Herewith I transmit you lists of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourselves and the French.

I have the honour to be, &c.

To Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. off Cadiz.

HORATIO NELSON.

The point of time Mr. Orme has selected, is that in which the character of the brave admiral shines with peculiar lustre. His lordship, instigated by that generous sentiment which has ever been the peculiar characteristic of the British nation, *humanity towards a vanquished foe*, appears in the centre of the picture (after having received the wound over his right eye) in the attitude of ordering out the only boat in condition for service, to the assistance of the crew belonging to the French admiral's ship *L'Orient*, which blew up about ten o'clock at night. Captain Sir E. Berry, on one of the quarter-deck guns, is repeating his lordship's orders; at his right hand is seen Lieut. Adye, who was wounded; beyond him, Midshipman Ives; and at the left of Captain Berry, a son of the late Sir George Collier.

Lieut. Galway, the first lieutenant, is seen assembling some of the brave tars to accompany him in order to take possession of one of the French 74-gun ships, the *Spartiate*, which had struck her flag to the *Vanguard*: between him and the admiral, is Lieut. Compton, and at his right hand Garret Grenin, the sailor who assisted Lord Nelson in ascending from the cockpit, (whither he had been carried to have his wound dressed) to see the explosion of the French admiral's ship, which he had been informed by Captain Berry, was about to take place.

A little beyond the admiral is the Hon. Midshipman Probie, a son of Lord Carysfort; and at a remote distance to the right, is seen the battery; as also a French frigate, (which had been sunk by our men of war, in passing to their line) surrounded by several gun-boats and native vessels.

In the centre of the picture are represented many of our own ships, particularly the *Zealous*, *Audacious*, *Minotaur*, *Leander*, *Swiftsure*, and *Alexander*; on the main-royal of which last ship, fell a port-light, that was thrown up in the explosion of the *L'Orient*.

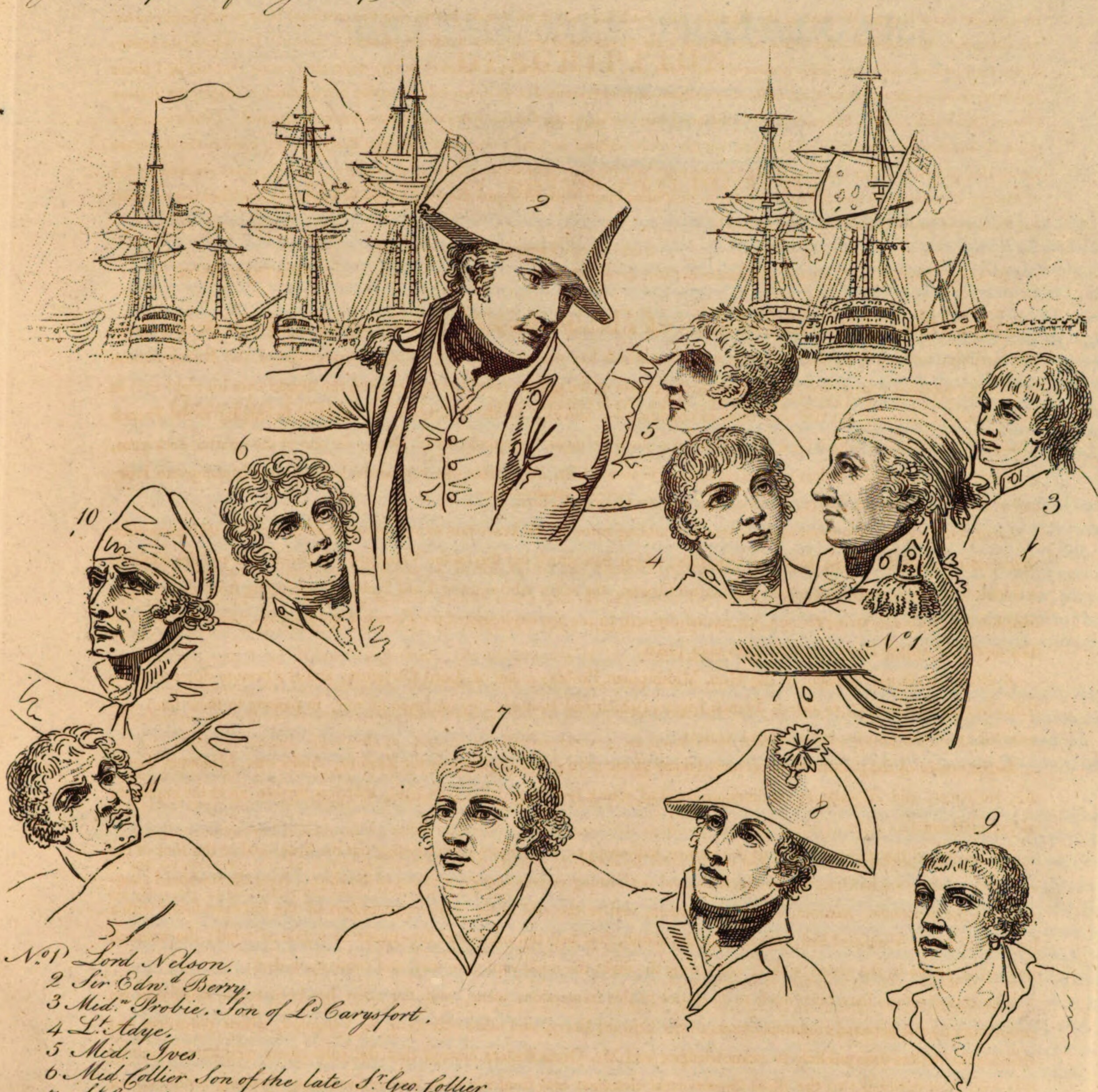
To the left of the picture, some of the seamen, half-stripped, are employed in hoisting out the boat, and at the foot of the main-mast, others are hawling up the cluelines, and performing various necessary duties of the ship. Near the starboard gangway, are the boatswain, marines, and other seamen, and at the end of the waste appears part of the foremast fished with a jury-mast, as the *Vanguard* had, previous to the action, lost her top-masts and fore-masts in a gale of wind; the mainsail was cut in pieces by the enemy's shot, and during the night the main-yard gave way, and came upon deck.

The utmost efforts have been made to do justice to this tremendous scene, and the artist has been much assisted in his endeavours by the personal communications of Sir Edward Berry, and other officers of the *Vanguard*, whose politeness and attention he desires thus publicly to acknowledge; and Mr. Orme flatters himself that the subscribers who have honoured him with their patronage to the three former naval victories, and from whom he has received many flattering testimonies of approbation, will have the confidence to credit him for equal exertions in this instance.

The picture is of considerable dimensions, the figures being as large as life, and was exhibited in Bond-street with much success.

J. G. Barnard, Printer, 57, Snow-hill.

*Key to the Large Print & Picture of LORD NELSON'S Victory off the Nile on the
Glorious first of August 1798.*



- N^o 1 Lord Nelson.
 2 Sir Edw.^d Berry.
 3 Mid.^m Probie. Son of L^d Carysfort.
 4 L^t Adye.
 5 Mid. Ives.
 6 Mid. Collier Son of the late S^r Geo. Collier.
 7 L^t Compton.
 8 L^t Gallway first Lieu.^t of the Vanguard.
 9 Garrett Grenin.
 10 Anderson one of the Marines.
 11 Hobdy a Seaman.

As the above are not to be considered as Portraits but merely outlines, to point out the Persons in the large Engraving.

Description of the Picture and Print

JOHN WESLEY

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR

JOHN WESLEY

The picture and print represent the Battle of Trafalgar, a decisive naval battle fought on 21 October 1805 between the British Royal Navy and the combined fleets of the French and Spanish Navies. The battle was a turning point in the Napoleonic Wars, as it resulted in the destruction of the French and Spanish fleets, securing British naval supremacy for the remainder of the century.

The scene is depicted with a focus on the HMS Victory, the flagship of the British fleet, commanded by Admiral Lord Nelson. The ship is shown in the center of the composition, with its sails fully deployed and its guns firing. To the right, the French flagship, the Bucentaure, is visible, and to the left, the Spanish flagship, the San Juan Nepomuceno, is engaged in combat. The sea is filled with smoke from the battle, and the sky is dark with the presence of the fleet.

The print is a detailed engraving of the battle, capturing the intensity of the naval warfare. It shows the ships in various stages of combat, with some ships disabled and others still fighting. The overall composition is dynamic, with a sense of movement and action. The print is a valuable historical document, providing a visual representation of one of the most important naval battles in history.

JOHN WESLEY

JOHN WESLEY

Description of the Picture and Print
REPRESENTING THE DEATH OF
LORD VISCOUNT NELSON,
IN THE
BATTLE OFF TRAFALGAR.

Painted by W. M. CRAIG, Esq.

THIS engagement, for the skill with which it was planned, the daring intrepidity with which it was executed, and the great consequences that have resulted from it, stands unrivalled by the most brilliant achievements of ancient and modern Warfare. The inveterate Enemy of this happy Country, groaning with unceasing and deadly rancour at the prosperity of English commerce, resolved to strike a blow that should humble the proud flag of this triumphant nation: he had pressed the Spanish Navy into his service, and by stripping his ships in Brest harbour of their best seamen, and conveying them over land to Cadiz, had contrived to prepare a formidable fleet, which at length put to sea with a determination to engage the English Squadron, judging it greatly inferior to their own. This Armament consisted, on coming out of port, of forty-three ships of war, armed with 2882 guns, and had on board, besides the full complement of sailors, nearly ten thousand troops, all trained to assist in the expected engagement. The English squadron, which bore down to attack them on the 21st of October, consisted of thirty-two ships, armed with 2243 guns, and had on board only the usual number of men. But British valour is irresistible, and the event of the day which, to use the words of Lord COLLINGWOOD, adds one more bright ray to his Majesty's Crown, will be viewed, by the latest posterity of Englishmen, with gratitude, admiration, and wonder.

Of the enemy's fleet twenty ships of the line were taken or destroyed, and the remainder so crippled, that only three can ever be rendered fit for service again; the slaughter occasioned by the English fire was terrible, and the number of prisoners exceeded sixteen thousand; while of our fleet not one vessel was lost, and only four hundred and twenty-three men killed.—But, in the midst of the joyous feelings for this triumph of her darling Sons, the heart of Britain was rent by the most piercing sorrow for the loss of that Hero, who in achieving this *great Victory*, has surpassed his before unrivalled deeds. Lord NELSON, previously to meeting the Combined Fleets, called all the Captains of his Squadron on board of the Flag ship, and laid before them the plan by which he meant to attack the Enemy in the event of their putting to sea, and such was the vigour of thought with which it had been conceived, that conviction was immediately carried to every mind of its ultimate success.

The battle had continued nearly three hours, and fifteen of the enemy's ships had struck, when the gallant Admiral, standing to give his orders on the starboard side of the deck, received a musket ball from the ship he was then engaging, which tore his epaulette, and entering his shoulder, just above his breast, penetrated downwards to the spine, and thus became mortal. This is the point of time chosen for the Picture meant to commemorate the illustrious valour of Lord Viscount NELSON, and the Officers and Men serving under his command.

He is represented falling into the arms of Captain HARDY, and yet with that strength of mind which, in him, ever triumphed over a sense of bodily pain, is giving his directions for continuing the action. Mr. SCOTT the Secretary, and Captain ADAIR of the Marines, lie dead on the deck, near the wounded Hero, who had just before shed tears over them. A perspective view of the principal deck of the Victory (that great Commander's Flag ship) shews the nature and bustle of a sea-fight, and the immense volumes of smoke rising from the guns, give a competent idea of the terrible fire constantly kept up by the English Sailors. The immediate opponent of the Victory is represented dismasted and greatly shattered, while in the mizen-top is shewn the sharp-shooter who was supposed to discharge the fatal bullet. On the gib-boom of the Victory appears the sailor who is said to have had the honour of avenging the Immortal NELSON, and near him a young midshipman, returning the cheer of a sailor belonging to the Temeraire, who has just struck the flag of one of the two ships which she captured, after having been boarded by them both. Beyond this gallant action of the Temeraire, appears the French ship Achille on fire; and, in the most remote distance of the picture, are the ships, captured in the enemy's rear, by the division under Lord COLLINGWOOD. The expressive figure of the sailor who has quitted his post, and run to support the falling figure of the wounded Admiral, is emblematic of that enthusiastic attachment which the common men in his ship ever felt for their invincible commander.

This Victory, so truly splendid in itself, has destroyed the Navy of France for many years to come, has secured our sea-girt land from invasion, and has shewn to the world that Britain is able to vanquish, single handed, the greatest power that ever existed amongst nations.

The Print is published by EDWARD ORME, 59, Bond Street, the Corner of Brook Street, London.

Printed by J. NICHOLS, Earl's-court Newport-street, Soho.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PICTURE AND PRINT REPRESENTING THE DEATH OF LORD VISCOUNT NELSON, IN THE BATTLE OFF TRAFALGAR.

Painted by W. M. CRAIG, Esq.

This engagement, for the skill with which it was planned, the daring intrepidity with which it was executed, and the great consequences that have resulted from it, stands unrivalled by the most brilliant achievements of ancient and modern Warfare. The inveterate Enemy of this happy Country, groaning with increasing and deadly rancour at the prosperity of English commerce, resolved to strike a blow that should humble the proud flag of this triumphant nation: he had pressed the Spanish Navy into his service, and by stripping his ships in their harbour of their best seamen, and conveying them over land to Cadix, had contrived to prepare a formidable fleet, which at length put to sea with a determination to engage the English Squadron, judging it greatly inferior to their own. This Armament consisted, on coming out of port, of forty-three ships of war, armed with 2282 guns, and had on board, besides the full complement of sailors, nearly ten thousand troops, all trained to assist in the expected engagement. The English Squadron, which bore down to attack them on the 21st of October, consisted of thirty-two ships, armed with 2243 guns, and had on board only the usual number of men. But British valour is irresistible, and the event of the day which, to use the words of Lord Cornwallwood, adds one more bright ray to his Majesty's Crown, will be viewed, by the latest posterity of Englishmen, with gratitude, admiration, and wonder.

Of the enemy's fleet twenty ships of the line were taken or destroyed, and the remainder so crippled, that only three can ever be rendered fit for service again; the slaughter occasioned by the English fire was terrible, and the number of prisoners exceeded sixteen thousand; while of our fleet not one vessel was lost, and only four hundred and twenty-three men killed. But, in the midst of the joyous feelings for this triumph of her darling Sons, the heart of Britain was rent by the most piercing sorrow for the loss of that Hero, who in achieving this great Victory, has surpassed his before unrivalled deeds. Lord Nelson, previously to meeting the Combined Fleet, called all the Captains of his Squadron on board of the Flag ship, and laid before them the plan by which he meant to attack the Enemy in the event of their putting to sea, and such was the vigour of thought with which it had been conceived, that conviction was immediately carried to every mind of its ultimate success.

The battle had continued nearly three hours, and fifteen of the enemy's ships had struck, when the gallant Admiral, standing to give his orders on the starboard side of the deck, received a musket ball from the ship he was then engaging, which tore his epaulette, and entering his shoulder, just above his breast, penetrated downwards to the spine, and thus became mortal. This is the point of time chosen for the Picture meant to commemorate the illustrious valor of Lord Viscount Nelson, and the Officers and Men serving under his command.

He is represented falling into the arms of Captain Hardy, and yet with that strength of mind which, in him, ever triumphed over a sense of bodily pain, is giving his directions for continuing the action. Mr. Scott the Secretary, and Captain Adair of the Marines, lie dead on the deck, near the wounded Hero, who had just before shed tears over them. A perspective view of the principal deck of the Victory (that great Commander's Flag ship) shows the nature and bustle of a sea-fight, and the immense volumes of smoke rising from the guns, give a competent idea of the terrible and constantly kept up by the English Sailors. The immediate opponent of the Victory is represented dismasted and greatly shattered, while in the mizen-top is seen the sharp-shooter who was supposed to discharge the fatal bullet. On the gib-boom of the Victory appears the sailor who is said to have had the honour of avenging the Immortal Nelson; and near him a young midshipman, retaining the cheer of a sailor belonging to the Temeraire, who has just struck the flag of one of the two ships which she captured, after having been boarded by them both. Beyond this gallant action of the Temeraire, appears the French ship Achille on fire; and, in the most remote distance of the picture, are the ships, captured in the enemy's rear, by the division under Lord Cornwallwood. The expressive figure of the sailor who has quitted his post, and run to support the falling figure of the wounded Admiral, is emblematic of that enthusiastic attachment which the common men in his ship ever felt for their invincible commander.

This Victory, so truly splendid in itself, has destroyed the Navy of France for many years to come, has secured our sea-girt land from invasion, and has shewn to the world that Britain is able to vanquish, single handed, the greatest power that ever existed amongst nations.

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- 1 LORD VISCOUNT NELSON
- 2 Captain Hardy
- 3 M. Scott Lord Nelsons Secretary
- 4 Capt. Adair of the Marines
- 5 Lieut. Ram

- 6 One of the Sailors who left his Gun to assist Lord Nelson
- 7 A Sailor carrying off the Colours of the vanquished Ships
- 8 The S. Trinidad
- 9 The Temeraire Capt. Harve
- 10. 11 Redoubtable & Bucentaur

- 12 The Sharp Shooters in the mizen top of the enemy's Ship
- 13 The Achilles on Fire
- 14 The Ships captured by Lord Collingwood
- 15 A Sailor assisting a Marine up the Shrouds

The above are not to be considered as likenesses but merely a reference to the Portraits in the large Engraving.

LIST OF THE PLATES.

1. *PORTRAIT of Lord Viscount Nelson, from the Bust by the Hon. Mrs. Damer, to face the Title.*
2. *Nelson, when a Midshipman, attacking a Bear, page 7.*
3. *A Sea View of the Battle of St. Vincent, page 25.*
4. *A ditto of the Battle of the Nile, page 19.*
5. *A ditto of the Battle of Copenhagen, page 25.*
6. *A ditto of the Battle of Trafalgar, page 31.*
7. *A correct Plan of the Battle of Trafalgar, with the Cabin Scene, representing Lord Nelson explaining to his Officers the Mode of Attack, ib.*
8. *Lord Nelson's Funeral Procession by Water, page 43.*
9. *Ditto by Land, page 48.*
10. *Ceremony of Interment in the interior of St. Paul's, page 54.*
11. *The Flags of all the different Nations encircling an Ode by the Poet Laureat.*
12. *An Ode by Mr. Fitzgerald, embellished with a View of the Funeral Procession at Greenwich Hospital.*
13. *A Plate containing a Key, or Outlines, of the Heads and principal Objects in the great Historical Print of the Battle of St. Vincent, intended to accompany this Volume.*
14. *A ditto of the Battle of the Nile,*
15. *A ditto of the Battle of Trafalgar,*
16. *An Engraving of a Fac-Simile of his Lordship's Writing, page 41.*

These Plates may be placed either
at the end or the beginning, at
the option of the purchaser.



LIST OF THE PLATES

page 43

1. PORTRAIT of Lord Viscount Nelson, from the Bust by the Hon. Mrs. Damer, to face the Title.
2. Nelson, with a Mediterranean, attacking a Fleet, page 7.
3. A Sea Piece of the Battle of St. Vincent, page 23.
4. A ditto of the Battle of the Nile, page 19.
5. A ditto of the Battle of Copenhagen, page 25.
6. A ditto of the Battle of Trafalgar, page 31.
7. A correct Plan of the Battle of Trafalgar, with the Cabin Scene, representing Lord Nelson expiring to his Officers the Mode of Attack, &c.
8. Lord Nelson's Funeral Procession by Water, page 43.
9. Ditto by Land, page 48.
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